

# Song

MAGAZINE

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## FEATURES —

BOONE, Pat	7	STARR, Kay	26
BREWER, Teresa	6	STORM, Gale	11
FRANCIS, Connie	25		
HALEY, Bill	17	From The Editor's Desk	3
HORNE, Lena	26	Meet the Girls Of RCA Victor	26-27
JONES, Shirley	22	Musical Score, The	28
LANZA, Mario	3	Mutual Network's Wheel Of	
MacRAE, Gordon	3	Chance	18-19
MORGAN, Jaye P.	27	Pin Up Pages	6-7
PAUL, Les & Mary Ford	8	Talent On The Rise	25
PLATTERS, The	12	Teen Time	20
RAINE, Lorry	30	Theme From The Three Penny Opera	8
SHORE, Dinah	27		

## SONGS —

A Band Of Angels	32	Mr. Wonderful	5
A Bridge Of Happiness	32	My Dear	29
A Teen Age Prayer	23	My Impossible Castle	12
Angels In The Sky	23		
Annaliesa	16	Nina, The Queen Of The Teeners	12
Are You Slipping Thru My Fingers	29	Ninety Nine Years	13
Ask Me	10	No, Not Much!	5
Capri In May	29	Nothing Ever Changes My Love	10
Chain Gang	9	For You	
Come Down To Earth, Mr. Smith	29		
(Am I Just A) Dancing Partner	23	On The Way To Your Heart	30
Dungaree Doll	23		
Eleventh Hour Melody	4	Partners For Life	4
Everybody's Got A Home	29	Perfume, Candy And Flowers	24
Fate	32	Pinch Me	29
Follow The Leader	20	Please Be Mine	29
Forever Darling	9		
Fortune Teller	9	Red Head	10
Go On With The Wedding	10	Reserved	5
Good Luck, Good Health, God		Rock And Roll Waltz, The	10
Bless You	21	Rock Island Shuffle	30
Goodbye	23		
Great Pretender, The	21	See You Later Alligator	12
Happy Birthday, Baby	23	Seven Days	10
Help Me	32	Show Must Go On, The	32
Help Yourself	20	Sing You Sinners	20
I-M-4-U (I Am For You)	32	Steamboat	32
I'll Be Home	5		
I'll Come When You Call	20	Teenage Heart	10
I'll Cry Tomorrow	21	Teenage Meeting	16
In Nuevo Laredo	5	Thank You For The Waltz	14
Innamorata	30	That's Your Mistake	13
Just A Little Girl At Heart	14	These Hands	32
Let It Ring	32	Thirteen Black Cats	23
Lisbon Antigua	13	To You My Love	21
Little Child, The	4	Tutti-Frutti	5
Lonely Avenue	24		
Lullaby Of Birdland	9	Valley Valparaiso	14
Love Me Tender	4	Vino Vino	14
Mooreake Rd			
My Old Kentucky Home	14	When You Lose The One You Love	20
Old McDonald		Why Do Fools Fall In Love	5
One More Kiss		Willie Can	24
One More Love Song		Winter In New England	4
One More Try		Won't You Listen To Me Baby	21
One More Try	14		
One More Try	14	You Are My Only Love	16
One More Try	14	You Broke The Rules Of Love	21
One More Try	14	You Can Take My Heart	21
One More Try	14	You Oughta Have A Wife	14

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This time I'm sending in a few autographs, and a song.

Look not for beauty.  
Nor whiteness of skin,  
For beauty may fade  
And skin grow old,  
But the heart that is pure  
Will never grow cold.

Patience is a virtue,  
Possess it if you can,  
seldom in a woman  
ever in a man.

It on the tack of success  
rapidly.

## Favorite Song

### ROUND AND ROUND

Find a wheel and it goes  
Round, round, round,  
As it skims along with a happy  
sound,  
As it goes along the  
Ground, ground, ground,  
Till it leads you to the one you  
love.

Then your love you hold  
Around, round, round,  
In your heart's a song  
With a brand new sound,  
And your head goes spinning  
Round, round, round  
'Cause you found what you've  
been dreaming of.

In the night you see the oval  
moon

Going round and round in tune  
And the ball of sun in the day  
Makes a girl and boy want to  
say:

Find the ring and put it  
Round, round, round,  
And with ties so strong  
Your two hearts are bound,  
Put it on the one you  
Found, found, found,  
For you know that this is really  
love!

—Sent in by Victoria Dummett,  
Coronation, Alta.

## Favorite Song

### WHEN MY BLUE MOON TURNS TO GOLD AGAIN

Memories that linger in my heart,  
Memories that make my heart  
grow cold,  
But some day they'll live again,  
sweetheart,  
And my blue moon again will  
turn to gold.

Chorus:

When my blue moon turns to gold  
again,  
When the rainbow turns the  
clouds away,  
When my blue moon turns to  
gold again,  
You'll be back within my arms  
to stay,

The lips that used to thrill me so,

Your kisses were meant for only  
me.

In my dreams they live again,  
sweetheart,  
But my golden moon is just a  
memory.

The castles we built of dreams  
together,

Were the sweetest stories ever  
told,

Maybe we will live them all again  
And my blue moon again will  
turn to gold.

—Sent in by "Wildwood," Aquadell, "Tinker Bell," Kindersley, and Pat S. and Pat H. of Leroy, all of Saskatchewan.

### HEARTBREAK HOTEL

Now since my baby left me  
I've found a new place to dwell  
Down at the end of Lonely Street  
At Heartbreak Hotel.  
I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely,  
I'm so lonely that I could die!

And though it's always crowded  
You can still find some room  
For broken hearted lovers  
To cry there in the gloom  
And be so lonely, oh, so lonely,  
Oh, so lonely they could die!

The bellhop's tears keep flowing,  
The desk clerk's dressed in black,  
They've been so long on Lonely  
Street  
They never will go back,  
And they're so lonely, oh, they're  
so lonely,  
They're so lonely they pray to die.

So if your baby leaves  
And you have a tale to tell  
Just take a walk down Lonely  
Street  
To Heartbreak Hotel  
Where you'll be lonely and I'll be  
lonely,  
We'll be so lonely that we could  
die.

Sent in by "Farmer's Daughter"  
(13), RR 1, Chauvin, Alta.

### Favorite Song

#### HOT DIGGITY

Never dreamed anybody could  
kiss that-a-way,  
Bring me bliss that-a-way,  
With a kiss that-a-way.

What a wonderful feeling to feel  
that-a-way!  
Tell me where have you been all  
my life? Oh!

Hot diggity dog ziggity boom!  
What you do to me!  
It's so new to me what you do to  
me,

Hot diggity dog ziggity boom!  
What you do to me!  
When you're holding me tight!  
How my future will shine  
From the moment you're mine!

Never knew that my heart could  
go "Zing!" that-a-way,  
Ting-a-ling that-a-way,  
Make me sing that-a-way.  
Said "Goodbye" to my troubles,  
They went that-a-way!  
Ever since you came into my life!  
Oh!

There's a cute little cottage for  
two, that-a-way.  
Skies are blue that-a-way,  
Dreams come true that-a-way.  
If you say I can share it with  
you that-a-way!  
I'll be happy the rest of my life!  
Oh!

Sent in by "Mrs. Banjo" (15),  
Carnegie, Man.

#### IVORY TOWER

Come down, come down  
From your ivory tower,  
Let love come into your heart.  
Don't lock yourself  
In an ivory tower,  
Don't keep us so far apart.

I love you, I love you,  
Are you too far above me to hear?

Come down, come down  
From your ivory tower,  
You'll find true love has its  
charms;

It's cold, so cold

In your ivory tower

And warm, so warm in my arms

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They're so lonely they pray to die.

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And you have a tale to tell  
Just take a walk down Lonely  
Street  
To Heartbreak Hotel  
Where you'll be lonely and I'll be  
lonely,  
We'll be so lonely that we could  
die.

Sent in by "Farmer's Daughter"  
(13), RR 1, Chauvin, Alta.

# HITS OF THE

### 11TH HOUR MELODY

By Carl Sigman and King Palmer

We have one hour, my love,  
For at midnight we must part.  
Soon, my love, you'll obey your  
wand'ring heart.  
Thrill my lips as you've always  
thrilled them,  
Till my lips are mine no more.  
Hold back the time, my love,  
The eleventh hour is here.  
Hold the time while I'm holding  
back a tear.  
I'll be yours till the last eternity.  
Darling, come back to me.

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### MACK THE KNIFE (Theme From The Three Penny Opera)

By Marc Blitzstein and Kurt Weill

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear  
And he shows them pearly white.  
Just a jack knife has Macheath, dear  
And he keeps it out of sight.  
When the shark bites with his teeth,  
dear  
Scarlet billows start to spread.  
Fancy gloves, though wears Macheath,  
dear  
So there's not a trace of red.

On the sidewalk Sunday morning  
Lies a body oozing life;  
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner.  
Is the someone Mack the knife?  
From a tug boat by the river  
A cement bag's dropping down;  
The cement's just for the weight, dear.  
Bet you Mackie's back in town.

Louie Miller disappeared, dear  
After drawing out his cash;  
And Macheath spends like a sailor.  
Did our boy do something rash?  
Sukey Tawdry Jenny Diver Polly  
Peachum Lucy Brown  
Oh, the line forms on the right, dear  
Now that Mackie's back in town.  
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### WINTER IN NEW ENGLAND

By Robert Arthur and Jack Wolf

Winter in New England fields of frost  
aglow

And tho' it's been years  
My heart still hears her laughter in  
the snow  
Winter in New England nature on a  
fling  
As the snowflakes blew, the world we  
knew

Became a magic thing  
She was there to share the magic  
The girl across the way  
Moonlight on a snowy hill  
The kiss that melted winter's chill  
Winter in New England so dear

I've been gone too long  
it's wrong,  
But I'm going back this  
I'm going back this  
Copyright 1956 by Bourne

### LITTLE CHILD

By Wayne Shanklin

Daddy dear, tell me please, is the  
world really round?  
Tell me where is the blue bird of  
happiness found?  
Tell me why is the sky up above so  
blue?  
And when you where a child did  
your daddy tell you?  
What becomes of the sun when it  
falls into the sea?  
And who lights it again bright as  
bright can be?  
Tell me why can't I fly without wings  
through the skies?  
Tell me why, Daddy dear, are there  
tears in your eyes?

Little one, little one, yes, the world's  
really round  
And the bluebird you search for will  
surely be found.  
And the sky up above is so blue and  
clear so that  
You'll see the bluebird if it should  
come near.  
And the sun doesn't fall when it slips  
out of sight,  
All it does is make way for the moon's  
pretty light,  
And if children could fly there'd  
be no need for birds,  
And if I cry, little one, 'cause I'm  
touched by your words!

Don't be sad, Daddy dear, if it's true  
the world's round,  
I will search 'round the world till the  
bluebird is found.  
Little one there's no need to wander  
too far  
For what you really seek is right here  
where you are  
Show me where, Daddy dear, and  
here's what I will do,  
I will take the dear blue bird and  
give it to you.  
Dear, the bluebird's the love in your  
heart pure and true,  
And I found it the day Heaven blessed  
me with you!  
(C) Copyright 1953, 1956 by Mayfair Music  
Corp.

### PARTNERS FOR LIFE

By Kardon and Hot Gordon

I'll make you happy my whole life  
the  
I'll spring each moment just loving  
you  
For you were meant to me and we were  
meant

Partners for life  
I need you close here at my side  
There'll be no secrets for us to hide  
Whatever fate may bring we'll share  
in ev'rythin'

Partners for life

Hand in hand

## I FORGOT TO REMEMBER TO FORGET

I forgot to remember to forget her.

I can't seem to get her off my mind.

I thought I'd never miss her  
But I've found out somehow,  
I think about her almost all the time.

The day she went away  
I made myself a promise  
That I'd soon forget we ever met.  
But something sure is wrong,  
'Cause I'm so blue and lonely.  
I forgot to remember to forget.

When I'm cuddled up dancing with another,  
Soft music and romance fill the air.

I think I'm up in heaven,  
But before the dance is through,  
I find myself pretending that she's there.

—Sent in by "Forget-me-not,"  
Plato, Sask., and "Country Gal,"  
Coderre, Sask.

## LEARNIN' THE BLUES

The tables are empty,  
The dance floor's deserted,  
You play the same love song,  
It's the tenth time you've heard it.  
That's the beginning,  
Just one of the clues,  
You've had your first lesson,  
It learnin' the blues.  
The cigarettes you light,  
One after another,  
Won't help you forget her (him)  
And the way that you love her (him)

You're only burning  
A torch you can't lose,  
But you're on the right track,  
For learnin' the blues.  
When you're at home alone,  
The blues will taunt you constantly.  
When you're out in a crowd,  
The blues will haunt your memory.

The nights when you don't sleep,  
The whole night you're cryin',  
But you can't forget her (him).  
Soon you even stop tryin'  
You'll walk the floor  
And wear out your shoes,  
When you feel your heart break,  
You're learnin' the blues.

—Sent in by "Miss Canada" (18),  
RHC, YCS, YCB, Corinne, Sask.

## Favorite Song

## ONLY YOU

Only you can make this world seem right,

Only you can make the darkness bright

Only you and you alone  
Can thrill me like you do,  
And fill my heart with love for only you.

Only you can make this change in me,  
For it's true you are my destiny.  
When you hold my hand, I understand

The magic that you do,  
You're my dream come true,  
My one and only you.

—Sent in by "Moonbeam," Edmonton, Alta., "Calamity Jane," Hartney, Man., and Emily Wagner, Norwood, Man.

★ ★ ★

"Are you the young man who jumped into the lake and saved my boy from drowning?"

Ex-boy scout proudly: "Yes, I am."

Suspicious mother: "Well, where's his hat?"

# Month

## ● TUTTI-FRUTTI

By Joe Lubin and R. Penniman

Tutti frutti au tutti  
Wop-bop-a-loom-bop-a-boom-bam-  
boom tutti frutti  
Au tutti tutti frutti au tutti tutti frutti  
Au tutti tutti frutti au tutti tutti frutti  
Au tutti wop-bop-a-loom-bop-a-boom-  
bam-boom  
Gotta go can't stop down to the candy  
shop  
I've gotta go can't stop and get me an  
ice cream pop  
Don't want vanilla or strawberry too  
Want the same kind of flavor when I'm  
kissing you  
Tutti frutti au tutti

You're the one I miss  
I gotta tell you this  
Oh you're the one I miss I miss  
And the flavor of your kiss:  
I don't mean Cherry  
With chocolate chips  
I mean the same kind of flavor of your  
sweet lips:

Won't you be my date  
And baby don't be late  
Oh won't you be my date  
And share my ice cream plate:  
Without your kisses this is all I've got  
Just an imitation flavor of you know  
what.  
Copyright 1955 by Venice Music, Inc.

## ● I'LL BE HOME

By Ferdinand Washington and Stan Lewis

I'll be home, my darling,  
Please wait there for me.  
We'll stroll along together,  
Once more our love will be free.  
At the corner drugstore,  
Each Saturday we would meet;  
I'd walk you home in the moonlight,  
All of these things we'll repeat.  
So darling, as I write this letter,  
Here's hoping you're thinking of me;  
My mind's made up, so long,  
Until I'll be home to start serving you.  
I'll be home, my darling,  
Please wait there for me;  
I'd walk you home in the moonlight,  
All of these things we'll repeat.  
Copyright 1956 by Arc Music Corp.

## ● IN NUEVO LAREDO

By Johnny Hicks, Marvin Moore, Jim Lowe and Bill Carey

In Nuevo Laredo the moon has no glow  
In Nuevo Laredo in Old Mexico

When I left Laredo a year ago today  
Juanita had promised I love would  
never stray

I gave her my heart  
To keep her forever

Today  
Gracious  
I found a  
sand  
Inside was a  
love's do

Young Mr. Prey Gil Music Corp.  
new hit. D

This big  
Frutti."

## ● NO, NOT MUCH!

By Al Stillman and Robert Allen

I don't want my arms around you, no,  
not much!  
I don't bless the day I found you, no,  
not much!  
I don't need you like the stars don't  
need the sky  
I won't love you longer than the day  
I die.  
You don't please me when you squeeze  
me, no, not much!  
My head's the lightest from your very  
lightest touch.  
Baby if you ever go  
Could I take it? Maybe so.  
Ah, but would I like it? No, not much!  
Copyright 1956 by Beaver Music Publ. Corp.

## ● MR. WONDERFUL

By Jerry Bock, Larry Haldfeider and George Weiss

Why this feeling, why this glow?  
Why the thrill when you say "hello"?  
It's a strange and tender magic you do;  
Mister-wonderful, that's you!  
Why this trembling when you speak?  
Why this joy when you touch my  
cheek?  
I must tell you what my heart knows  
is true:  
Mister wonderful that's you!  
And why this longing to know your  
charms,  
To spend forever here in your arms!  
Oh! there's much more I could say,  
But the words keep slipping away,  
And I'm left with only one point of  
view:  
Mister wonderful that's you!  
One more thing, then I'm through:  
Mister Wonderful, Mister Wonderful,  
Mister Wonderful.  
I love you!

Copyright 1956 by Laurel Music Corp.

● WHY DO FOOLS FALL  
IN LOVE

By Frank Lyman and George Goldner

Why do birds sing so gay  
And lovers await the break of day  
Why do they fall in love?  
Why does the rain fall from up above?  
Why do fools fall in love?  
Why do they fall in love?

Love is a losing game  
Love can be a shame  
I know of a fool you see,  
For that fool is me.  
Tell me why tell me why!  
Why do fools fall in love?  
Copyright 1955 by Patricia Music Publishing Corp.

## ● RESERVED

By Alice Simms and Leonard Joy

One loving heart reserved for you,  
Two lips with kisses reserved for you.  
No one can tempt me, no one tries,  
I've got reserved written in my eyes.  
Here in your arms the magic starts,  
Yours, all yours, and my jealous  
heart

It's me to tell the world, Sweetheart,  
I'm my own, mine alone,  
On stage reserved.

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Made specially for blondes, this new 11-minute home lotion-shampoo brings out shining, radiant color—helps keep blonde hair from darkening. Called BLONDEX, it quickly makes a rich, cleansing lather. Instantly removes the dingy dust-laden film that makes blonde hair dark, old-looking. Blondes alone contain ANIDIUM, to shine and lighten as it shampoo... gives hair attractive lustre and highlights. Safe for children's hair. Get BLONDEX today at any 10c, drug or department store.

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TERESA BREWER



Backstage visit by Tessie's fans gives her a chance to sign some autographs.



Our gal "T" poses here with music master — bandsman

Big selling songs are nothing new to this New Jersey belle; for she's had many million record sellers. Perhaps some of you guys and gals recall Teresa Brewer's first hit, "Music Music Music," which started the lively lass on the trail to stardom. Since that tune, Tessie has become a big attraction in every medium of entertainment, plus added to her list many songs that have become immortal — tunes like "Till I Waltz Again With You," "Ricochet," "Baby, Baby, Baby," "A Good Man Is Hard To Find" and her hot new twin-hit platter "A Tear Fell" flipped with the exciting "Bo-Weevil." Tessie has highlighted "bills" on stage, radio and television and has established herself as a top-notch motion picture starlet. Miss Teresa Brewer is without any doubt one of the finer and more successful femme stars on today's entertainment scene.

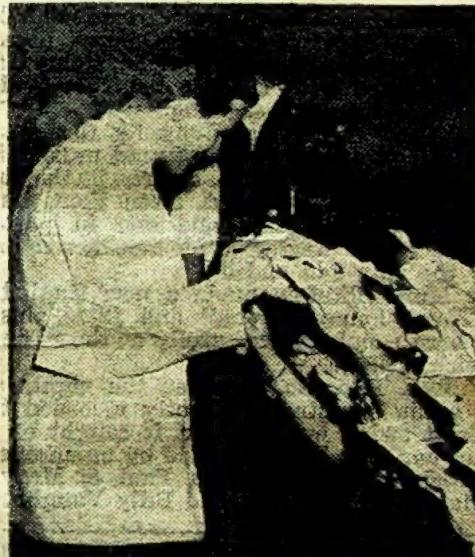


*Pinning up*

PAT  
BOONE

## PAT BOONE

The teenagers are boomin' and bustin' over the frantic, big-voiced sounds which are being ushered forth by a handsome hunk of man (twenty-two years of age) named Pat Boone. Pat cuts his wax works under the Dot recording banner, and some fine records they are. His first release was "Two Hearts, Two Kisses," which catapulted "our guy" into the ranks of the stars. Since then, the Boone boy has struck out with a number of super songs, all of which have made the hot charts. This is the list: "Knockin' At My Front Door," "Gee Whitakers," "Ain't That A Shame," "Take The Time," and now a big new hit in the Rock 'n' Roll vein entitled "Tutti Frutti." "Frutti" is catching on like "mad" all over the forty-eight states, and another first place birth on the Hit Parader charts is assured. You can catch Pat in action on the "Arthur Godfrey Television Show"—and great action it is.



The fans want Pat's autograph — so what does he do? Why he gladly obliges.



Young Mr. Pat by Gil Music Corp.  
his big  
hit. *Frutti.*"



On stage gabbing are Pat and the very  
lovely singing thrush Miss Jeri Southern.



## NEW MUM. CREAM

The doctor's deodorant discovery that now safely stops odor 24 hours a day

You're serene. You're sure of yourself. You're handbox perfect from the skin out. And you stay that way night and day with New Mum Cream.

Because New Mum now contains M-3 (hexachlorophene) which clings to your skin—keeps on stopping perspiration odor 24 hours a day. So safe you can use it daily—won't irritate normal skin or damage fabrics.



Underarm comparison tests made by doctors proved a deodorant without M-3 stopped odor only a few hours—while New Mum with M-3 stopped odor a full 24 hours!

ANOTHER FINE PRODUCT OF BRISTOL-MEYERS

# HAPPY SINGERS

Wadena, Sask.  
Box 237.

Dear Prairie Pals, This is my first letter to your small paper, and I am sending in the words to "Wake Up Little Susie." Wake up little Susie, wake up, Wake up little Susie, wake up, We've both been sound asleep, Wake up little Susie and weep, The movie's over, it's four o'clock And we're in trouble deep. Wake up little Susie Wake up little Susie What are we goin' to tell your Mama? What are we goin' to tell your Pa? What are we goin' to tell our friends? When they say oo la la! Wake up little Susie; Wake up little Susie; I told your mama that you'd be in by ten. Well, Susie baby, looks like we goofed again. Wake up little Susie; Wake up little Susie; The movie wasn't so hot, It didn't have much of a plot, We fell asleep, our goose is cooked. Our reputation is shot. Wake up little Susie; Wake up little Susie; What are we goin' to tell your Mama? What are we goin' to tell your Pa? What are we goin' to tell our friends? When they say oo la la! Wake up little Susie;

(softer) Wake up little Susie; (softer) Wake up little Susie; (softer) Wake up little Susie. I have two pen pals now and am trying to get more. I would like to have my pen-name PONY-TAIL,

A Pal,  
(Pony-Tail) Carol Prescesky.

Traynor, Sas.  
Dear Pals,  
I am going to send in the words to:

## DOWN YONDER

Down yonder someone beckons to me.  
Down yonder someone reckons on me.  
I seem to see a race in memory  
Between the Natchez and the Robert E. Lee,  
Swanee shore I miss you more and more,  
Every day, my mammy land,  
You're simply grand,  
Down yonder when the folks get the news.  
Don't wonder at the Hullabaloo.  
There's daddy and Sammy,  
Waitin' down yonder for me.  
Sent in by,  
LYNN SHAW.



which has been runnin' in Greenwich Village  
Warner Bros. Pub.  
and when Louis Armstrong made its beat swing country and has now including Richard Hyman Trio, Lawrence

JAN AUG



## Favorite Song

### BYE BYE LOVE

#### Chorus:

Bye, bye love, bye, bye happiness.  
Hello loneliness, I think I'm a-gonna cry.  
Bye, bye love, bye, bye sweet caress.  
Hello emptiness  
I feel like I could die.  
Bye-bye my love, good-bye.  
Bye-bye my love, good-bye.

There goes my baby, with someone new  
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.  
She was my baby, 'till you stepped in  
Good-bye to romance that might have been.

I'm through with romance, I'm through with love  
I'm through with counting the stars above  
And here is the reason that I'm so free  
My lovin' baby is through with me.

—Sent in by "Freckled Nose," Treherne, Man., and "Glorianna Goldenrod," Rosthern, Sask.

## Favorite Song

### GONE

Since you're gone, the stars, The moon, the sun in the sky Know the reason why I cry. Love divine once was mine; Now you're gone.

Since you're gone my heart, My lips, my tear-dimmed eyes, A lonely soul within me cries. I acted smart and broke your heart, But now you're gone. Oh, what I'd give, For the lifetime I wasted, The love that I've tasted. I was wrong, now you're gone.

Since you're gone, The wheel that turns The fire that burns, Sure as my poor heart still yearns, Mistakes I've made, Now I've paid; Still you're gone. —Sent in by "Tiger Lily" Myrnam, Alta., and one unsigned.

Now for the song, Webb Pierce sang it:

**Yes I Know Why**  
Well tomorrow I'll be twice as blue  
I'm so low I could die over you  
I should have known that you'd never be true,  
Yes I know why I want to cry, It's over you.  
Yes I know why I want to cry, It's over you.  
And I'm paintin' the town feelin' blue  
Should you ever love one that's untrue.  
Yes I know why I want to cry, It's over you.

Well I tried you all over again  
And you just smiled all over again,  
Yes, I'm asking for heartaches anew,  
Yes I know why I want to cry, It's over you.  
Bye for now Pals,

A Pal "Rosie" Caron W.

# Happy Singers

Ivy Rose

Box 76,  
Meadow Lake, Sask.

Dear Pale: This time I am sending in a song called "Ivy Rose."

#### Chorus:

Ivy Rose, Ivy Rose, I'm in love with you,  
Cling to me, cling to me like a vine.  
I'll be yours when tonight is a memory,  
I'll be yours and you'll always be mine.

As the years disappear in the twilight of time,  
With a sigh we will fondly recall All the plans that we made,  
How we kissed unafraid,  
In the shade of the old ivy wall

Hand in hand as we stand 'neath the old campus moon  
Make believe that tomorrow is here.

Picture me close to you in a dreamhouse for two  
Where the ivy grows greener each year.

Fill my mail box, please.  
A pal, Lavon McGinnis,  
(VONNIE) (G-9)



# Happy Singers

Melfort, Sask.

Dear Pals, I am sending in a song called "Rainbow." Here are the words:

### RAINBOW

#### Chorus:

I'm saving my money To buy you a rainbow (a rainbow)  
To fit on your finger.  
After I've gone and bought the rainbow,  
I'll come back and I'll buy the moon.

I would like pal

except Canada, I

Australia as I have there.

Hey pals, let

letters and songs

many stories.

A Pal,

Geraldine

Caron W.

## ● CHAIN GANG

By Sol Quasha and Herb Yakus

I know just where I went wrong,  
Woman sings a sweet love song;  
Wanted money, wanted money,  
Chain gang.

They put me on a chain gang,  
Chain gang, chain gang,  
Workin' on a chain gang all day.  
They put me on a chain gang,  
Chain gang, chain gang,  
Sweatin' on the chain gang ev'ry day.

Late one night, I stole some dough,  
She took it all and she let me go;  
Caught me stranded,  
Got me branded,  
Chain gang.

One fine day, well, they'll set me free.  
Find a gal who takes to me;  
Won't be lonely.  
Love me only.  
Chain gang.

Copyright 1955 by George Pincus Music Corp.

## ● FOREVER DARLING

By Sammy Cahn and Bronislau Kaper

Forever darling, while other hearts go  
wand'ring,  
You'll find mine as faithful as can be.  
I'll be your true love forever and  
forever,

I'll care for you eternally.

I've known your kiss  
And I've been close to heaven,  
The thrill of this will last me  
Til my life is through.

I make this promise and willingly  
I'll keep it forever, forever darling,  
You will find me true.

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Inc.

## ● LULLABY OF BIRDLAND

By B. Y. Forster and George Shearing

Lullaby of birdland  
That's what I always hear when you  
sigh.

Never in my word-land  
Could there be ways to reveal,  
In a phrase, how I feel!  
Have you ever heard two turtle doves  
Bill and coo when they love?  
That's the kind of magic music  
We make with our lips when we kiss!  
And there's a weepy old willow;  
He really knows how to cry!  
That's how I'd cry in my pillow  
If you should tell me farewell and  
goodbye!

Lullaby of birdland, whisper low,  
Kiss me sweet and we'll go  
Flyin' high in birdland,  
High in the sky up above  
All because we're in love!

Copyright 1952 by Patricia Music Pub. Corp.

## ● FORTUNE TELLER

By Curtis R. Lewis

Fortune teller tell my fortune please  
Fortune teller put my mind at ease.  
Does she want me what's the answer  
please.

Weave your magic and let me know.  
Fortune teller does she feel the glow  
Fortune teller won't you let me know.  
If she needs me can't you tell me so.  
Weave your magic and let me know.  
I've crossed your palm with silver,  
Now work your magic of old  
With all my love instill her  
And I'll cross it again with gold.  
Fortune teller in your crystal ball  
Does she love me,  
Will she ever fall,  
Is it true love  
Is it love at all

What's the answer fortune teller.  
Copyright 1955 by Gil Music Corp.

## Favorite Song

### WOULD YOU MIND?

Would you mind if I tell you that  
I go for you?  
Would you mind if my heart is  
beating so for you?  
Yes, if you should find I'm the  
lovin' kind,  
Would you mind, would you mind,  
would you mind?

Would you care if I kinda sorta  
held your hand?

Would you care if I kissed you  
like a regular man?

Yes, if you should find that I'm  
so inclined,

Would you mind, would you mind,  
would you mind?

Would you think it funny if I call  
you honey?

If I move up closer, would you  
tell me, no sir?

If I hug and squeeze you, tell me  
would it please you?

How I wish I knew so I'm askin'  
you.

Would you mind if I put my arms  
around you, dear?

Would you mind if I'm makin' you  
my life's career?

If I brag a lot about the prize I  
got

Would you mind, would you mind,  
would you mind?

Would you mind if I take you home  
to meet my folks?

Would you mind laughin' at my  
daddy's same old jokes?

And if ma says, "Son, you have  
found the one."

Would you mind, would you mind,  
would you mind?

Would you care if I got my  
camera?

And I took a picture of you for  
my picture book?

If I wanna show the guys who I  
idolize?

Would you mind, would you mind,  
would you mind?

Would you be downhearted if I up  
and started.

With some big romancin', lots of  
dates and dancin'?

If I kinda mention that it's my  
intention

To be your steady, would you be  
ready?

Would you mind if I tell you  
you're the cutest thing?

Would you mind goin' shoppin' for  
a wedding ring?

On our wedding day, if I shout  
"Hurray"

Would you mind, would you mind,  
would you mind?

Sent in by Sandra Dupen, Har-  
dieville, Alta., and "White Lily"  
(12), Box 696, Smoky Lake,  
Alta.

### I DON'T CARE

Now I don't care  
If I'm not the first love you've  
known

Just so I'll be the last.

Now I don't care  
If I'm not the first one you've  
kissed,

Darling, I'll never ask.

Yesterday's gone.  
Just love me from now on,  
Be true to me forget about the  
past.

Now I don't care  
If I'm not the first love you've  
known

Just so I'll be the last.

## Favorite Song

### HONEY BABE

I'm just like a prairie flow'r,  
Honey, honey,  
I'm just like a prairie flow'r,  
Babe, Babe,  
I'm just like a prairie flow'r,  
Grown' wilder by the hour, for  
Honey, oh baby mine. art  
Chorus:

Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya my  
left,  
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya 1865

I'm engaged to mary Sue,  
Honey, honey,  
I'm engaged to marry Sue,  
Babe, Babe,  
I'm afraid to get undressed  
'Cause Mary's tatooed on my  
chest,  
Honey, oh baby mine.

Chorus:

Look around! Look around!  
Come and join the happy hunting  
ground:  
Seven women to each guy,  
What a lovely way to die,  
Honey, oh baby mine.

Chorus:

Met her in the Fiji Isles,  
Honey, honey,  
Heaven help her when she smiles,  
Babe, babe,  
Up above she has two teeth,  
And even less than that beneath,  
Honey, oh baby mine.

Chorus:

Yes, sree! Yes, sree!  
Ain't a dame so large,  
Honey, Lee,

She ain't much but what the  
heck,

I'm her favorite leatherneck,  
Honey, oh baby mine.

Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya  
left,  
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya er-  
ay

Sent in by "Ramblin' Ronnee" t's  
(14), Moose Jaw, Sask. zo.

## Favorite Song

### WHAT WILL BE WILL BE

When I was just a littel girl  
I asked my mother, "what will I  
be?"

Will I be pretty, will I be rich?"

Here's what she said to me:

Chorus:

Que sera sera sera, whatever will  
he, will be,

The future's not ours to see, que  
sera sera.

When I grew up and fell in love  
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies  
ahead?"

Will we have rainbows day after  
day?"

Here's what my sweetheart said:

Chorus:

Now I have children of my own  
They ask their mother, "What will  
I be?"

Will I be handsome? Will I be  
rich?"

I tell them tenderly:

Que sera sera sera, whatever will  
be, will be,

The future's not ours to see, que  
sera sera.

Whatever will be, will be, que sera.

Sent in by Nancy Fleming, 14,

Winkler, Man.

# Favorite Song

## THE WAYWARD WIND

Oh, the wayward wind  
Is a restless wind  
A restless wind  
That yearns to wander;  
And he was born  
The next of kin  
The next of kin  
To the wayward wind.

In a lonely shack by a railroad track  
He spent his younger days,  
And I guess the sound of the outward bound

Nov. Made him a slave to his wand'rin' ways.  
Chorus:  
Oh, I met him there in a border town,  
He vowed we'd never part,  
Tho' he tried his best to settle down,  
I'm now alone with a broken heart.

# Favorite Song

## HILLBILLY HEAVEN

Last night I dreamed I went to Hillbilly Heaven  
And you know who the doorman was?  
It was everybody's favorite cowboy,  
Will Rogers.  
So I asked him to kinda show me around a bit,  
And he was right pleased to.  
Then he says: "Eddie, I want you to meet one of our star lodgers.  
And you know who it was?  
It was the old blue yodeler himself,  
Jimmie Rodgers.

Chorus:  
I dreamed I was there in Hillbilly Heaven,

Oh, what a beautiful sight!  
I met all the stars in Hillbilly Heaven,  
Oh, what a star-studded night!

Well he took me around some more and showed me His old ropes and the gold guitars and fiddles.  
A-hangin' there in their Hall of Fame.  
Then he says: "Eddie, I want you to meet now A boy who was loved by countless millions."  
And sure enough there was my old buddy, Mr. Hank Williams.

Chorus:

Well then I asked him who else he had booked in  
Within the next one hundred years,  
And he showed me the longest list of names I ever saw.  
So I started to read: Red Foley, Ernest Tubb, Gene Autry, Roy Acuff, Eddy Arnold, Tex Ritter, Roy Rogers, Eddie Dean—Eddie Dean!  
Well that's when I woke up and I'm sorry that I did for

## SEVEN DAYS

By Willis Carroll and Carmen Taylor

Seven days, seven days and there's not a word from you  
Seven days without love  
Tell me what am I to do.  
Seven days I have cried  
How I long to feel your touch  
Why'd you go, why'd you stray  
When I loved you, oh, so much!  
The phone won't ring at all  
The clock is standing still  
My tears are like the rain drops  
Upon my window sill.  
Seven days, lonely days  
I have walked the floor for you  
Seven days, seven days  
Won't you please say you're still true.

Seven days, seven days  
I have been in misery  
Seven days, lonely days  
Darling, please come back to me.  
Copyright 1955 by Progressive Music Publishing Co., Inc.

## TEENAGE HEART

By Ruth Kardon, Hal Gordon and Alan Freed

You must take care you must play fair  
For it's just a teenage heart.  
You mustn't break each vow you make  
Or you'll tear my dreams apart.  
Let's share the joy of girl and boy  
In your arms my heaven starts  
Please be sincere and make it clear  
You won't hurt my teenage heart.  
Love is something new something wonderful  
To a heart as young as spring.  
Treat it tenderly sentimentally for to me, that's everything.  
So take my love there's so much of in this heart  
I give to you  
And you will find if you are kind  
That my teenage heart is true.  
(C) Copyright 1955 by Wemar Music Corp.

## ASK ME

By Sunny Skylar and Heino Gaze

Ask me if I love you,  
Ask how much I care,  
Count the stars above you,  
The answer is there.  
Ask how much I need you,  
Darling, I'd reply,  
Can you count the ripples  
In streams passing by?  
Ask me if I'd miss you,  
If our dreams fell through,  
Would the summer roses  
Miss the morning dew?  
Ask me if I'll love you,  
When years have flown away;  
Darling, I will love you  
Much more than today.  
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## RED HEAD

By Thomas Jordan and Merrill Gridley

They call her red head,  
Ev'rybody loves red head,  
Red head she's my best gal, my pal.  
When she's walkin' down the street,  
With her two little dainty feet,  
Hesitating, syncopating,  
That's the gal I'll soon be mating.  
And when you look into her two eyes of blue,  
You know that someday she'll always be true.  
I love my red head,  
Ev'rybody loves red head,  
I'll tell the world  
That she's my best gal.  
Copyright 1931 by Algonquin Music, Inc.

## THE ROCK AND ROLL WALTZ

By Dick Ware and Shorty Allen

One night I was late came home from a date  
Slipped out of my shoes at the door  
Then from my front room I heard a jump tune  
I looked in and here's what I saw.

There in the night was a wonderful scene  
Mom was dancing with Dad to my record machine  
And while they danced only one thing was wrong,  
They were trying to waltz to a rock and roll song!

One, two and then rock  
One, two and then roll  
They did the rock and roll waltz  
Rock, two three,  
Roll, two three,  
It looked so cute to me,  
I love the rock and roll waltz!

One, two and then rock  
One, two and then roll  
One, two and then jump  
It's good for your soul  
It's old but it's new  
Let's do the rock and roll waltz!  
Copyright 1955 by Sheldon Music Inc.

## NOTHING EVER CHANGES MY LOVE FOR YOU

By Jack Segal and Marvin Fisher

The earth may change from summer green to winter white,  
The brightest day can change into the darkest night,  
A gray cloud may change a sky of blue  
But nothing ever changes my love for you.  
A gentle breeze can blow into a hurricane,  
A happy song can change into a sad refrain,  
The oak leaf will fall when autumn's through  
But nothing ever changes my love for you.  
Time will alter Gibraltar,  
The seas may run dry,  
But you'll see that we'll be the same you and I.  
A million things are bound to change as time rolls on,  
A million springs will come and go and when they're gone,  
My darling, the thrill will still be new  
For nothing ever changes my love for you.  
Copyright 1955 by Marvin Music Co.

## GO ON WITH THE WEDDING

By Arthur Korb, Charlie Purvis and Milt Yakus

I hadn't seen Jim in years,  
He'd ben reported dead;  
Though Jim was my true love,  
I soon would marry Fred.  
The wedding march was beginning,  
When Jim appeared that day,  
With a cry I ran to him,  
But they all heard Jim say:

Go on with the wedding,  
Don't bother 'bout me;  
Let me be forgotten,  
Or just a memory.  
I'll love you, dear, always,  
But he loves you, too;  
So, go on with the wedding,  
God bless both of you.  
Copyright 1954 by George Pincus Music Co.

## *Favorite Song*

**EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY**  
 Little heart you've been broken  
 Many times before  
 But the wound always heals  
 No matter how sore.  
 But this time it's different  
 And I can't tell you why,  
 Eat, drink and be merry,  
 Tomorrow you'll cry.

They say that time will  
 Erase all my sorrow,  
 Well, I guess since I've lost you  
 I'll find out tomorrow.  
 Be gay while she's with you,  
 Don't break down and cry,  
 Eat, drink and be merry,  
 Tomorrow you'll cry.

A heart that is stricken  
 With hate and with lies  
 Will soon be forsaken  
 And left there to die.  
 Well, I guess that's what happened,  
 She said her goodbyes,  
 Eat, drink and be merry,  
 Tomorrow you'll cry.

Sent in by Karol Pedwerbeski  
 and "Daniel Dane," St. Gregor,  
 Sask.

## *Favorite Song*

### I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'VE MET MY BABY

Last night, my dear, the rain was falling,  
 I went to bed so sad and blue  
 Then I had a dream of you:

I went strolling in the evening  
 Underneath the Harvest Moon  
 I was thinking about you;  
 Then we met out in the moonlight  
 The stars were shining in your eyes  
 But another was there too.

I don't believe you've met my baby  
 You looked at him  
 You looked at me  
 I wondered who you was talking to  
 I shook the hand of your stranger  
 But I was shaking more inside  
 I was still a-wond'ring who.

Your arm was resting on his shoulder  
 You smiled at him, he smiled at you  
 His eyes were filled with victory  
 He said my sister wants to marry  
 Then my heart was filled with ease  
 I knew that you would marry me!

**THAT LUCKY OLD SUN**  
 Oh Lawd! Oh Lawd!  
 I'm tired and weary of pain;  
 Please Lawd! Please Lawd!  
 Forgive me if I complain.

Up in the mornin' out on the job,  
 Work like the devil for my pay  
 But that lucky old sun has nothin' to do  
 But roll around heaven all day.

Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids,  
 Sweat 'till I'm wrinkled and grey,  
 While that lucky old sun has nothing to do,  
 But roll around heaven all day.

Good Lawd above, can't you know  
 I'm pluin'.  
 Tears all in my eyes.  
 Send down that cloud with a silver linin'.  
 Lift me to Paradise.  
 Show me that river take me across  
 And wash all my troubles away.  
 Like that lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do  
 But roll around heaven all day.

## *Favorite Song*

### GALWAY BAY

If you ever go across the sea to Ireland  
 Then maybe at the closing of your day  
 You will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh  
 And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.

Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream,  
 The women in the meadows making hay,  
 And to sit beside a turf fire in the cabin  
 And watch the barefoot gossoons at their play.

For the breezes blowing o'er the sea from Ireland  
 Are perfumed by the heather as they blow,  
 And the women in the uplands digging pratties  
 Speak a language that the strangers do not know.

For the strangers came and tried to teach us their way,  
 They scorned us just for being what we are.  
 But they might as well go chasing after moon beams  
 Or light a penny candle from a star.

And if there's going to be a life hereafter,  
 And somehow I am sure there's going to be,  
 I will ask my God to let me make my heaven  
 In that dear land across the Irish sea.

## *Favorite Song*

### IT'S ALMOST TOMORROW

My dearest, my darling,  
 Tomorrow is near,  
 The sun will bring showers  
 Of sadness, I fear.

Your lips won't be smiling,  
 Your eyes will not shine,  
 For I know tomorrow  
 That your love won't be mine.

It's almost tomorrow  
 But what can I do?  
 Your kisses all tell me  
 That your love is untrue.

I'll love you forever  
 Till stars cease to shine  
 And hope someday, darling,  
 That you'll always be mine.

Your heart was so warm, dear,  
 It now has turned cold,  
 You no longer love me  
 For your memory's grown old.

It's almost tomorrow  
 For here comes the sun  
 But still I am hoping  
 That tomorrow won't come.

— "T. Hudson

## *Favorite Song*

### A WHITE SPORT COAT

A white sport coat and a pink carnation  
 I'm all dressed up for the dance  
 A white sport coat and a pink carnation  
 I'm all alone in romance.  
 Once you told me long ago  
 To the prom with me you'd go  
 Now you've changed your mind  
 it seems  
 Someone else within my dreams.  
 A white sport coat and a pink carnation  
 I'm in a blue blue mood.

## *Favorite Song*

Some people say a man is made out of mud,  
 A poor man's made out of muscle and blood,  
 Muscle and blood and skin and bones,  
 A mind that's weak and a back that's strong.

### Chorus:

You load sixteen tons,  
 What do you get?

Another day older and deeper in debt.

Saint Peter, don't you call me,  
 'Cause I can't go,  
 I owe my soul to the company sto'.

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine,

I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine,

I loaded sixteen tons of Number Nine coal

And the straw boss said, "Well a-bless my soul."

I was born one mornin' it was drizzling rain,

Fightin' and trouble are my middle name,

I was raised in a cane brake by an old mama lion,  
 Cain't no high-toned woman make me walk the line.

If you see me comin', better step aside,

A lotta men didn't—a lotta men died—

One fist of iron, the other of steel,

If the right one don't get you, the left one will.

— Sent in by "Cookie," Crooked River, Sask.

Netherhill, Sask.

Dear Pals: I am sending in a song called "Mister Sandman."

Mister Sandman, Mister Sandman, bring me a dream.

Make her complexion like peaches and cream,

Give her two lips like roses in clover,

Then tell me that my lonely nights are over!

Sandman, I'm so alone, Don't have nobody to call my own.

Please turn on your magic beam, Mister Sandman, bring me a dream.

Mister Sandman bring me a dream Make him the cutest that I've ever seen,

Give him the word that I'm not a rover

Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over.

I hope you like it. I have no pen pals yet. Remember I want pen pals ages nine to 11 from all over the world. Your Pal,

song, "Goody, Goody."

So, you met someone who set you back on your heels,

Goody, goody!

So you met someone and now you know how it feels,

Goody, goody!

So you gave her your heart, too!

Just like I gave mine to you,

And she broke it in little pieces,

Now how do you do?

So you lie awake just singing the blues all night,

Goody, goody!

## HONEY COMB

Well it's a darned of a life  
 And it's kind of funny,  
 How the Lord made the bee  
 And the bee made the honey,  
 For a home, and he called it honey comb,

And he roamed the world an he gathered it all,  
 The honey comb into one sweet ball,

And the honey comb from a million trips,

Made my babies lips.

Oh, honey comb won't you be my baby

Honey comb be my own, gonna hang you hair

On a piece of bone, and make Walkin' talkin' honey comb,

Well honey comb won't you be my baby

Honey comb be my own, What a darned of a life when you

Got a wife like honey comb.

And the Lord said now the I've made be a bee

Gonna look all 'round for a green green tree,

And he made a green tree and guess you heard, What then?

Well he made a little bird, And he waited 'round until the end of Spring,

Gathered every note that the birds sing,

For my honey comb.

And the Lord said now that I made a bird gonna look all 'round,

For a little ol' word, sounds about sweet like turtle dove,

And I guess we're gonna call it love,

And he roamed the world in such a merry way

Gettin' love from here and love from there,

And they put it all in a little last part of my babies heart.

I also like the song "Kisses Sweeter than Wine," and would like the words to it "Devil Woman" is an other one and I be pleased to receive the words.

My favorite singers are Buddy Knox, Jill Cori, and all the western singers, sometimes Pa Boone, and Elvis Presley.

## Happy Singers

### BE BOP BABY

Be bop baby, be bop baby, She's the gal for me.

She's got plenty of rhythm, Got plenty of jive.

And when we dance I really come alive.

My love for her is so tender and sweet,

My heart starts pounding every time we meet.

My be bop baby, still in her teens,

Just as sweet as she can be.

A be bop baby in her old blue jeans,

Is the be bop baby for me, A be bop baby for me.

I'm gonna find her tonight I'm gonna have a time.

I want that baby To be mine, all mine.

A big day is comin' for my baby and me, The day she says she belongs to me.



## THE PLATTERS

In order to be a singer, you've got to have plenty of talent. However, that alone isn't enough. A star who has made it to the top can very readily tell you of the many trials and tribulations one must go through before he or she arrives.

The pure fact of the matter is that a would-be entertainer must have these qualifications before he or she should even attempt to undertake a musical career: a love for music, some talent, the desire to learn, a strong constitution to accept the setbacks that will come — and above all a good "business head."

For a group of young vocalists to join forces and strike out as a vocal group, the mentioned prerequisites may be doubled in force. One of the finest examples of a group which has busted through into national prominence is The Platters. These four guys and a gal came up the musical ladder the hard way.

First off, these five people all have a deep and sincere love for music, are gifted with a natural talent, are always eager to learn more about music, have had many setbacks, but have weathered each and every one and have come back stronger each time. And all have good business sense.

It wasn't too long ago that The Platters were working the nite club circuit just about eking out a living. Each budgeted his pay and managed to get by. It was tough, but they did it. Later, when the group signed a recording contract and waxed their first

song, they began breathing a bit easier. However, they didn't forget those lean days, so they continued to budget their earnings. In that way, they saved enough money to purchase new clothes for their personal appearances. They wanted to sing in style, and they did.

Then the big break came, in the form of a Mercury recording contract. The Platters signed and let loose with their first "Merc" disking, "Only You." The history of "Only You" is now a famous one. Immediately following this smash disc, The Platters scored again with "The Great Pretender." This tune also became a "Top Ten" song, and with this second successive hit, The Platters arrived in full strength in the star billing category.

Of course, The Platters have now decreased their budgeting quite a bit — but the only reason they have done so is because they are in the "chips." They demand a good price for any and all personal appearances they make — television, radio and a screen shot are in the offing for them.

All the success The Platters now enjoy could not have been achieved without their manipulating their funds to last. They did — they survived — and now are tops.

So, now you can readily realize that there is more to the singing business than just being able to sing. We will say this, however: If you're good enough and you have the will to make it to the top, you can do so. Just remember that you will never be in the singing business — rather, your business will be singing.

### ● SEE YOU LATER ALLIGATOR

*By Robert Guidry*

Well I saw my baby walking with another man today  
Well I saw my baby walking with another man today  
When I asked her what's the matter

This is what I heard her say  
See you later alligator  
After 'while crocodile  
See you later alligator  
After 'while crocodile  
Can't you see your in my way now  
Don't you know you cramp my style

When I thought of what she told me  
Nearly made me lose my head  
When I thought of what she told me  
Nearly made me lose my head  
But the next time that I saw her  
I reminded her of what she said

She said I'm sorry pretty daddy  
You know my love is just for you  
She said I'm sorry pretty daddy  
You know my love is just for you  
Won't you say that you'll forgive me  
And say that you'll still love me true

I said wait a minute gator  
I know you meant it just for play  
I know you meant it just for play  
I said wait a minute gator  
Don't you know you really hurt me and  
This is what I have to say  
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### ● MY IMPOSSIBLE CASTLE

*By Jimmy Kennedy and Lou Singer*

My impossible castle, home of my crazy dreams,  
High on a purple hilltop, out where the stardust gleams,  
My impossible castle, built to a love design,

Fashioned of roses and rainbows,  
Just for your heart and mine.  
So climb the magic stairway, once more I'll know you care,  
Our wishing stars are falling and nothing's impossible there,  
Love me, lover that I love, my wish is only you.

In my impossible castle, impossible dreams come true.

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### ● NINA, THE QUEEN OF THE TEENERS

*By Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett*

Sweet and wholesome as a gal can get,  
She's the darlin' of the teenage set,  
Think it's just about time you met  
Nina, the queen o' the teeners.  
She's a lady but she ain't no square Rock, and roll or waltzes, she don't care.

Dreamy doll with a fashion flair,  
Nina, the queen o' the teeners.  
Wears blue jeans when helping mom,  
Silk and satin at the prom:  
Real American

She likes opera and she likes bop,  
She likes caviar and soda pop.  
All the fellas think she's the top,  
Nina, the queen o' the teeners.  
You should see her when she's on a date  
Always dresses like a fashion plate.  
Nylon stockings and the seams are straight,

Nina, the queen o' the teeners.  
She won't date a hotrod Gus,  
Marks in school days A-one-plus,  
She's a dreamboat.

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## LISBON ANTIGUA (In Old Lisbon)

By Harry Duplesis, Raul Protela, J.  
Galhardo and A. De Vais

I gave my heart to you in old Lisbon  
that night,  
Under the spell of your charms,  
I felt your arms hold me so tight;  
'Twas heaven to find such bliss in each  
kiss;  
I lost my heart but I found one so true,  
In old Lisbon with you.

It happened one night in Portugal  
Lisbon was gay in the moonlight,  
The stars were shining above when I  
found you, my love;  
What is this strangeness, this splendor,  
All this myst'ry that makes me  
surrender?

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## NINETY NINE YEARS (Dead Or Alive)

By Sid Wayne and John Benson Brooks  
Now today I'm thinkin' 'bout the ninth  
of June,  
I found my friend and my baby at the  
"Golden Spoon."  
He jumped off the stool and come at  
me with a knife  
Said, "We both can't have her, so fight  
for your life."

Ninety nine years in the penitentiary  
Ninety nine years, baby, baby, wait for  
me.  
Ninety nine years, around twenty fifty-  
five.  
We'll get together dead or alive.  
Now today I'm thinkin' 'bout that court  
room trial.  
I was so sad, baby, saw you weepin' like  
a chile.  
The jury found me guilty wouldn't  
listen to my plea  
And the judge said "Mercy," threw the  
book at me.

Now today I'm thinkin' 'bout my old  
friend "Turk"  
Must be laughin' with the angels loafin'  
while I work.  
Oh they beat me when I don't and they  
beat me when I do  
But I can take it, baby, for you.  
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## THAT'S YOUR MISTAKE

By Rudy Teomps

That's your mistake, you had to run  
around.  
That's your mistake, you played me  
for a clown.  
I found somebody now who's sweet  
as can be  
And she don't do that to me.  
That's your mistake, to mistreat me so.  
That's your mistake, to ever let me go.  
I found somebody now who's sweet as  
can be  
And she don't do that to me.  
You spent my money, didn't want my  
love.

It wasn't me you were thinking of.  
You played your hand, had your fun.  
Now if you're in the cold  
And you have no one  
That's your mistake, to think I was a  
fool.  
That's your mistake, to break the  
lover's rule.  
I found somebody now who's sweet  
as can be  
And she don't do that to me.  
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## Favorite Song

### YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas  
That I am going to see.  
Nobody else could miss her  
Not half as much as me.  
She cried so when I left her  
It like to broke my heart  
And if I ever find her  
We never more will part.

She's the sweetest little rosebud  
That Texas ever knew.  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds  
They sparkle like the dew.  
You may talk about your Clementine

And sing of Rosalie  
But the yellow rose of Texas  
Is the only girl for me.

Where the Rio Grande is flowing  
And starry skies are bright  
She walks along the river  
In the quiet summer night.  
I know that she remembers  
When we parted long ago  
I promise to return.  
And not to leave her so.

Oh, now I'm going to find her  
For my heart is full of woe,  
We'll do the things together  
We did so long ago.  
We'll play the banjo gaily  
She'll love me like before  
And the yellow rose of Texas  
Shall be mine forevermore.

Sent in by "Susy Q" (12),  
Tompkins, Sask.

### WITHOUT GAS

The dentist's car had broken  
down and, having found the seat  
of the trouble, he was about to  
attend to it with his pliers.

"This may hurt you a little,"  
he said absent-mindedly.

## Favorite Song

### IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW

I had a pal named Ramblin' Bob  
Who used to steal, gamble and  
rob.

He thought he was the smartest  
guy in town.

But I found out last Monday  
That Bob got locked up Sunday,  
They got him in the jailhouse way  
down town.

He's in the jailhouse now,  
He's in the jailhouse now.  
I told him once or twice  
To quit playin' cards and shootin'  
dice.  
He's in the jailhouse now.

I went out last Tuesday,  
Met a gal named Susie,  
I told her I was the swellest man  
around.

We started in to spend my money,  
She started in to call me honey,  
We took in every honky-tonk in  
town.

We're in the jailhouse now,  
We're in the jailhouse now.  
They told us once or twice  
To quit playin' cards and shootin'  
dice.  
We're in the jailhouse now.

Sent in by "Summer Dawn,"  
Fulda, Sask., "Cisco," Perryvale,  
Alta., "Mean Little Kid," Valparaiso,  
Sask., "Miss Rodgers,"  
Brooksby, Sask., "Rio Kid," Girouville, Alta., and "Sparkling Brown Eyes," Hnausa, Man.

## Favorite Song

### ARE YOU MINE?

Are you mine all life through,  
Will you kiss me when I'm blue,  
Will you whisper "I love you,"  
And make all my dreams come  
true?

Will you share the good and bad,  
Bring me joy when I am sad?  
Tell me, darling, are you mine  
and only mine?

Are you mine? Yes I am.  
All the time? Yes I am.  
Mine alone? Yessiree.  
All my own? Yessiree.  
No one else will ever do,  
I'll be yours and I'll be true.  
Don't worry, dear, have no fear,  
'Cause I'm yours.

Are you mine, tell me dear,  
Will I always have you near?  
Will the lovelight always shine  
In your heart just like in mine?  
Will you give as well as take,  
Keep the vows that you will make?  
Tell me darling, are you mine and  
only mine?

Are you mine, rich or poor,  
Tell me darling, are you sure?  
Will you whisper, "Yes, I do"  
And forever love me true?  
Will you honor and obey,  
Will you promise not to stray?  
Tell me darling, are you mine and  
only mine?

Sent in by "Miss Rodgers,"  
Brooksby, Sask.; "Miss Trigger,"  
Brooksby, Sask.; "Lucky Gal,"  
Chaffield, Man.; "Rilla, my  
Rilla," Elfros, Sask.; "Roma,"  
St. Martin, Man.

### DO SOMETHING

The trouble with doing nothing  
is you can't stop and rest.

## Favorite Song

### OPEN UP YOUR HEART

Sommy told me something a little  
girl should know,  
It's all about the devil and I've  
learned to hate him so.  
She says he causes trouble when  
you let him in the room,  
He will never ever leave you if  
your heart is full of gloom.

Chorus:  
So let the sun shine in, face it  
with a grin,  
Smilers never lose and frowners  
never win;  
So let the sun shine in, face it  
with a grin,  
Open up your heart and let the  
sun shine in.

When you are unhappy, the devil  
wears a grin,  
But, oh, he starts a-running when  
the light comes pouring in,  
I know he'll be unhappy cause  
I'll never wear a frown,  
Maybe if we keep on smiling, he'll  
get tired of hanging around.

When I forget to say my prayers  
the devil jumps with glee,  
But he feels so awful, awful, when  
he sees me on my knee,  
So if you're full of trouble and  
you never seem to win,  
Just open up your heart and let  
the sun shine in.

Sent in by Mervyn Schick, Killaly, Sask.; "Sister Delaine," Dubuc, Sask.; "Sweetie," Magnet, Man.; "Western Daisy," Gwynne, Alta.

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## Favorite Song

### LOVE ME TENDER

Love me tender, love me sweet;  
Never let me go.  
You have made my life complete  
And I love you so.

#### Chorus:

Love me tender, love me true,  
All my dreams fulfil.  
For my darlin', I love you  
And I always will.

Love me tender, love me long;  
Take me to your heart.  
For it's there that I belong,  
And we'll never part.

Love me tender, love me dear;  
Tell me you are mine,  
I'll be yours through all the years,  
'Till the end of time.

When at last my dreams come  
true,  
Darling, this I know:  
Happiness will follow you  
Everywhere you go.

Sent in by "Peaches," Morse,  
Sask., and Bobby M. Holmes,  
Wawota, Sask.

## Favorite Song

46

### EVEN THO'

Since the day that you first told me  
that you loved me  
I have been head over heels in  
love with you;  
Now you say our little romance  
had to end, dear,  
Now I'll walk the floor and  
wonder what I'll do.

Even tho' you took the sunshine  
out of my heaven,  
Even tho' you took the twinkle  
out of my eyes,  
I will always be in love with you,  
my darling,  
Even tho' I sit and wonder if I'm  
wise.

There was a time when in my  
heart I didn't doubt you,  
Now I'm never sure of what you  
say or do,  
For every time I try to put my  
arms around you  
Something tells me that you're  
not the same old you.

I can't help it if I seem a little  
jealous,  
I'm just human and I'm trying  
to make sure,  
I'll admit there's nothing wrong  
with me, my darling,  
That your loving hugs and kisses  
couldn't cure.  
Sent in by "Honee Lee," Garth,  
Alta.; "Unlucky," Radville, Sask.

## Favorite Song

### MORE AND MORE

More and more I'm forgetting the  
past,  
More and more I'm living at last,  
Day by day I'm losing my blues,  
More and more I'm forgetting  
about you.

But oh how I tried  
To keep you by my side,  
And oh how I cried  
The day you said good-bye.

Day by day I'm losing my blues,  
More and more I'm forgetting  
about you.

## VALLEY VALPARAISO

By Rene Denoncour and Jose Gomera

In the valley Valparaiso looking at the  
lonely sunset,  
I was suddenly aware of someone there  
close to me.  
Soon the Valley Valparaiso was a  
valley full of wonder,  
As we found each other's arms and  
shared a kiss so tenderly.  
We rode along into the shadows of the  
Andes;  
But love's sweet song was really never  
meant to start.  
For she vanished in the mountains  
Of the Valley Valparaiso.

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Music, Inc.

## VINO VINO

By Hal David and Alex North

Oh your lips are soft like grapes  
upon the vine,  
And your kisses are as warm and  
sweet as wine.  
Is it any wonder ev'ry time we kiss,  
I implore, vino, vino, vino, vino,  
kiss me more.  
When we're underneath the shelter  
of a tree,  
And your kisses are intoxicating me,  
Oh, I never seem to get enough  
Of what I adore, vino, vino, vino, vino,  
kiss me more.  
Bella, bella, bella, ther's nobody else  
so sweet.  
Bella, bella, bella, each kiss is a lovely  
treat.  
Cause your lips are soft like grapes  
upon the vine,  
And your kisses are as warm and  
sweet as wine.  
I'm so busy getting dizzy  
I'm a lucky signor,  
Vino, vino, vino, vino, kiss me more.  
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## THE MADONNA IN BLUE

By Al Moritz and Alex Alstone

Somewhere there's a chapel where all  
your dreams come true  
Where you'll lose your cares when you  
say your prayers  
To the Madonna in blue  
Tell her all your troubles, the things  
you want to do  
She will understand when you fold  
your hands  
To the Madonna in blue  
No one knows the artist who painted  
her with love  
But it's clear the painter's hand was  
guided from above  
Ask her for her blessing and peace  
will come to you  
And your joy will start when you give  
your heart  
To the Madonna in blue  
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## JUST A LITTLE GIRL AT HEART

By Bob Merrill

Wish I'd find a girl who's grown up  
And yet not ashamed to own up  
That she's just a little girl at heart  
Then when she was scared inside  
She could just forget her pride  
Always run to me and hide in my arms  
I'd bring sunshine to her skies  
Be a hero in her eyes  
Make her think that I was wise and  
very smart  
And she never would discover that she  
has  
A grown up lover who is just a little  
boy at heart  
Copyright 1954 by Ryan Music

## MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS

By Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr and  
Frank Miller

Take one fresh and tender kiss.  
Add one stolen night of bliss.  
One girl, one boy;  
Some grief, some joy.  
Memories are made of this.  
Don't forget a small moonbeam,  
Fold in lightly with a dream.  
Your lips and mine,  
Two sips of wine.  
Memories are made of this.  
Then add the wedding bells,  
One house where lovers dwell.  
Three little kids for the flavor.  
Stir caref'lly thru the days:  
See how the flavor stays.  
These are the dreams you will savor.  
His blessings from above,  
Serve it gen'rously with love.  
One man, one wife, one love thru life.  
Memories are made of this.  
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## YOU OUGHTA HAVE A WIFE

By Gladys Shelley and Jerry Whitman

You ought to have a wife  
A wife will help you save your money  
You ought to have a wife  
To make your life as sweet as honey  
You're bothered by a lotta girls who  
phone you night and day  
You need a spouse around the house to  
chase them all away  
You ought to have a wife  
Who thinks that you're the greatest  
lover in the whole wide world  
Just ask your family I'm sure that  
they'll agree  
You ought to have a wife  
It's late why hesitate  
You ought to have a wife like me.

You ought to have a wife  
Who thinks you're handsomer than  
Gable

You ought to have a wife  
Who wants an apron not a sable  
The jokes you tell in company a  
hundred times or more  
Will make her laugh just like she's  
never heard them all before  
You ought to have a wife  
So you'll be sure to have a date for  
ev'ry new years eve  
You've painted all the town it's time  
to settle down  
You ought to have a wife  
You'll lead a better life  
You ought to have a wife like me.  
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## THANK YOU FOR THE WALTZ

(Dear Stranger)

By Tommie Connor and Frank Stanton

Dear stranger, thank you for the waltz  
That waltz you shared with me  
Thank you for the waltz  
And this sweet memory  
Tho' we never met again  
I still remember when I held you near  
Tho' I didn't know your name  
That lovely waltz became a thrill,  
That will never disappear!  
Thank you for the waltz  
And tho' I know you've gone like the  
lovely waltz  
Your smile still lingers on  
And should we ever meet by chance  
at some other dance  
And you still remember me, too,  
Then I'll thank you for the waltz  
With all the love I've saved for you!  
Copyright 1955 by Bourne, Inc.

## Favorite Song

### THE NAUGHTY LADY OF SHADY LANE

The naughty lady of Shady Lane  
Has the town in a whirl,  
The naughty lady of Shady Lane.  
Me oh, my oh, what a girl.

The naughty lady of Shady Lane  
Has hit the town like a bomb,  
The back fence gossip ain't been  
this good.

Since Mabel ran off with Tom.  
Our town was peaceful and quiet  
Before she came on the scene,  
The lady has started a riot  
Disturbin' the suburban routine.

You should see how she carries on  
With her admirers galore,  
She must be giving them quite a  
thrill.

The way they flock to her door.  
She throws those come hither  
glances.

At ev'ry Tom, Dick and Joe,  
Who offered some liquid refreshment

The lady never, never says "no."

The things they're trying to pin  
on her.

Won't hold much water I'm sure,  
Beneath the powder and fancy lace  
There beats a heart sweet and  
pure,

She just needs someone to change  
her.

Then she'll be nice as can be;  
If you're in the neighborhood  
stranger.

You're welcome to drop in and  
see.

The naughty lady of Shady Lane,  
So delightful to hold;

The naughty lady of Shady Lane,  
She's delectable, quite respectable  
And she's only nine days old.

Sent in by "Rilla my Rilla,"  
Elfros, Sask.

## Favorite Song

### BLUE SUEDE SHOES

Well it's one for the money  
Two for the show,  
Three to get ready,  
Now go, cat, go, but . . .

Chorus:  
Don't you step on my blue suede  
shoes

You can do anything but lay offa  
my blue suede shoes.

Well you can knock me down,  
Step on my face,  
Slander my name all over the  
place

You can do anything you want  
to do;  
But uh-uh, honey, lay offa them  
shoes and . . .

Well you can burn my house,  
Steal my car,  
Drink my liquor from an old fruit  
jar,

You can do anything you want  
to do;  
But uh-uh, honey, lay offa them  
shoes.

Sent in by "Chicklets" (16),  
Box 6, Amisk, Alta.

## Favorite Song

### SINCERELY

Sincerely, oh yes, sincerely,  
'Cause I love you so dearly,  
Please say you'll be mine.

Sincerely, oh, you know how I  
love you.  
I'll do anything for you,  
Please say you'll be mine.

Oh, Lord, won't you tell me why  
I love that fellow so.  
He doesn't want me,  
Oh, I'll never, never, never, never,  
Let him go.

Sincerely, oh, you know how I love  
you.

I'll do anything for you,  
Please say you'll be mine.  
Sent in by Patsy Savard, Car-  
vel, "Rio Kid," Girouxville, Alta.  
and "Ivanhoe," Muscow, Sask.

## Favorite Song

### MAKING BELIEVE

Making believe that you still love  
me,

It's leaving me alone and so blue  
But I'll always dream,  
Still I'll never own you,  
Making believe, it's all I can do.

Can't hold you close when you're  
not with me.

You're somebody's love,  
You'll never be mine.  
Making believe, I'll spend my life-  
time loving you,  
Making believe.

Making believe that I never lost  
you,  
But my happy hours, I find, are so  
few,

My plans for the future will never  
come true,

Making believe, what else can I  
do?

Sent in by "Dutch Immigrant  
Boy," Portage la Prairie, Man.;  
"Sparkling Brown Eyes,"  
Hnausa, Man.; Mavis Nixon,  
Wapella, Sask., "Sister Delaine,"  
Dubuc, Sask.

## Favorite Song

### YELLOW ROSES

I just received, sweetheart, your  
yellow roses,

You tell me, dear, they mean that  
we're all through;

You tell me that tonight your  
heart is broken,  
But you should know that I was  
never untrue.

Chorus:  
I'll place them near your photo-  
graph

And as the petals fall  
They'll hide from you my lonely  
tears

That shouldn't fall at all.  
Then they will slowly fade away  
and die

But I'll still love you  
Tho' yellow roses say good-bye.

Sent in by "Jake" (15), Fort  
St. John, B.C., "Saskatchewan  
Rose" (15), Spalding, Sask., "Un-  
lucky" (18), Radville, Sask., "Jolie  
Blonde," Dysart, Sask.

## Favorite Song

### HE

He can turn the tides and calm  
the angry sea,  
He alone decides who writes a  
symphony.

He lights ev'ry star that makes  
our darkness bright,  
He keeps watch all through each  
long and lonely night.

He still finds the time to hear  
a child's first prayer,  
Saint or sinner call and always  
find him there.

Though it makes him sad to see  
the way we live,  
He'll always say, "I forgive."

He can grant a wish or make a  
dream come true.  
He can paint the clouds and turn  
the gray to blue.

He alone knows where to find  
the rainbow's end.

He alone can see what lies be-  
yond the bend.  
He can touch a tree and turn the  
leaves to gold.

He knows ev'ry lie that you and  
I have told.

Though it makes Him sad to see  
the way we live.

He'll always say, "I forgive."  
Sent in by "Limelight" (15),  
Chelan, Sask., "Liz," Handel, Sask.

## Favorite Song

### KISSES DON'T LIE

A heart may be fickle  
And words may deceive  
But when you love someone

You try to believe  
That love is as true  
As the stars in the sky;

Believe what you want to.  
But kisses don't lie.

A true lover's kisses  
Are moments of bliss,  
And when they kiss someone  
Their heart's in each kiss;  
But each time you kiss me  
I know that you try  
To prove that you love me,  
But kisses don't lie.

Last night when I kissed you  
And held you so tight,  
Your lips you surrendered  
But things were not right;  
Your words may deceive me,  
Your sweet lips may try  
To show that you love me,  
But kisses don't lie.

## Favorite Song

### EARTH ANGEL

Earth angel, earth angel,  
Will you be mine?  
My darling dear,  
Love you all the time.  
I'm just a fool,  
A fool in love with you.

Earth angel, earth angel,  
The one I adore,  
Love you forever,  
And ever more.  
I'm just a fool,  
A fool in love with you.

I fell for you  
And then I knew  
The vision of your loveliness.  
I hope and I pray  
That some day  
I'll be the vision of your hap-  
piness.

Earth angel, earth angel,  
Please be mine,  
My darling dear,  
Love you all the time.  
I'm just a fool,  
A fool in love with you.

Sent in by "Limelight," Ch-  
elan, Sask., and "Rilla my  
Rilla," Elfros, Sask.

## Favorite Song

### LOOSE TALK

So long we've been married,  
Life's burden we carried,  
Though faith kept us humble  
And made our love true,  
The plans that we made up  
Someone seems to break up.  
Oh, darling what else can we do?

### Chorus:

We may have to leave here  
To find peace of mind, dear,  
Some place were we can live  
A life of our own;  
For I know you love me  
And happy we could be  
If some folks would leave us alone.

While I go out walking  
There's lots of loose talking,  
They say we're not happy  
And we'll break apart,  
But darling it's not true,  
Because I still love you  
And I do with all of my heart.

They say you are leaving  
That you are deceiving,  
But you tell me they say  
The same about me,  
But we'll show them they're  
wrong,  
That loose talk will do harm,  
And hope that the truth they will  
see.

TATE

## Favorite Song

### GO BACK YOU FOOL

You're headed down a loney road  
That someday you'll regret,  
Go back, you fool, while you can.  
Your darlin's heart is breakin'  
But you haven't lost her yet;  
Go back, you fool, while you can.

You wander 'round the honkey-tonks  
Actin' fancy free,  
So blinded by those tavern lights  
That you can't see you passed  
The door to heaven in search of  
paradise;  
Go back, you fool, take another  
fool's advice.

You're standin' where I stood before,  
So young and so misled,  
Go back, you fool, while you can;  
When I walked out and slammed  
the door,

I wish someone had said:  
Go back, you fool, while you can.  
Sent in by "Miss Cologne" (15),  
Elm Creek, Man., and by "5 ft.  
(13), St. Martin, Man.

## Favorite Song

### LET ME GO, LOVER

Oh, let me go, let me go,  
Let me go, lover.  
Let me be, set me free from your  
spell.  
You made me weep, cut me deep,  
I can't sleep, lover,  
I was cursed from the first day  
I fell.

You don't want me, but you  
me  
To go on wanting you,  
How I pray that you will say  
That we're through—

Please turn me loose, what's the  
use,

Let me go, lover,  
Let me go, let me go, let me go.  
Sent in by "Chick Rie," Dysart,  
Sask.; "Ivanhoe," Moscow, Sask.;  
"Lonesome Gal," Crooked River,  
Sask.; Sheila Smith, Old Wives,  
Sask.

## Favorite Song

### TULIPS AND HEATHER

A spray of tulips and heather, tied  
up together,  
I sent my love today.  
A spray of tulips and heather, ask  
ing her whether  
Love's gone astray.  
For there's a meaning to all the  
flowers  
They tell a story that never lies.  
This purple heather means lonely  
hours  
And tulips weep for love that  
dies.

And so I pray when they reach you  
If they can teach you

All that is in my heart.

My spray of tulips and heather  
Bring us together.

Never again to part.

Sent in by "Miss Canada,"  
Corinne, Sask.

## Favorite Song

### WHOSE SHOULDER WILL YOU CRY ON?

Once you were my life and breath  
Then you rode your free horse  
to death.

So you trifled around too much,  
Then you lost your lovin' touch.

### Chorus:

Now whose sho-ho-houlder will you  
cry on,  
You didn't love me all along,  
'Cause you can't love and do meands of  
parents, wrong,  
I don't trust you no more.

So go knocking on another door,  
And whose sho-ho-houlder will you  
cry on?  
Just let those hot tears burn your  
eyes

They're just pain and some are  
lies,  
That's made a wreck of me,  
From that chain I've been set free.

### Chorus:

## Favorite Song

### CHERRY PINK AND APPLE BLOSSOM WHITE

It's cherry pink and apple blossom,  
white  
When your true lover comes your  
way.  
It's cherry pink and apple blossom  
white  
The poets say.

The story goes that once a cherry tree  
you can  
it in one  
Beside an apple tree did grow  
reliable  
And there a boy once met his You can  
bride to be  
Long, long ago.

The boy looked into her eyes  
It was a sight to enthrall;  
The breezes joined in their sighs,  
The blossoms started to fall.

And as they gently caressed,  
The lovers looked up to find  
the branches of the two trees  
Were intertwined.

And that is why the poets always  
write  
If there's a new moon bright  
above,  
It's cherry pink and apple blossom  
white  
When you're in love.

## Favorite Song

### THERE'S NO TOMORROW

Love is a flower that blooms tomorrow  
tender;  
Each kiss a dew drop of sweet  
surrender.

Love is a moment of life enchanting,  
Let's take that moment that to-

night is granting.

There's no tomorrow when love is

new,

Now is forever when love is true

So kiss me and hold me tight;

There's no tomorrow,

There's just tonight.

## ● TEENAGE MEETING

### (Gonna Rock It Up Right)

By Julius Dixon, Ollie Jones and Alan Freed

Put out the cat, lock the door  
There's a teenage meeting at the  
candy store

Gonna rock it up right tonight  
Gonna rock it up right tonight  
Gonna ramble, gonna screa...  
Gonna dance to my heart's delight!

Here comes Lilly poppin' bubble gum  
Look at Rosie havin' loads of fun  
Hotdogs crackin' with soda pop  
Jukebox screamin' 'bout to blow his  
top.

Out of my way here I go  
To the teenage meeting at the candy  
store

Smilin' faces beamin' everywhere  
Jack and Mary dancin' on the chair  
When the meeting really starts to  
rock  
Old man Thornton's pointin' at the  
clock

Crewcut Willie brought pigtail Ann  
Hey hot dilly but I've got Jan

Meeting to order call the roll,  
Everybody's present, let's rock 'n' roll.

Who rung the bell what a gas  
Look again mister, your clock is

Gotta get going can't be late,  
Gotta sweet little cuffie that just won't  
wait.  
(C) Copyright 1955 by Wenar Music Corp.

## ● YOU ARE MY ONLY LOVE

By John A. Lutz and Gabriel Lombardo

Sweetest little flower,  
Cutest ever seen.  
You're my ev'ry hour,  
You're my ev'ry dream.  
How can I forget you?  
You are my only love  
Can't we get together,  
Can't we be a pair?  
I won't mind the problems  
Our love has to bear.  
Why don't you heed my plea  
And hurry back to me?  
I don't understand the reason why  
we're through.

I hope and pray that soon  
Our love will glow anew.  
Odds are high against me,  
I have lots to mend.  
I won't love another  
You're my all and end.  
How can I forget you?  
You are my only love.  
Copyright 1955 by Meridian Music Co., Inc.

## ● ANNALIESA

By Robert Mellin and Hans Arno Sim

Annaliesa, oh, Annaliesa,  
Come out in the moonlight tonight.  
Annaliesa, I long to kiss ya and hold  
you so terribly tight.

My heart beats a mile a minute when  
I think of you.  
Put your little heart right in it,  
Say you love me too.  
Stars light up and then get hazy way

no in the blue.  
I go wild and I go crazy when I'm with  
you.

Annaliesa, oh Annaliesa,  
The world will be simply divine,  
Annaliesa, oh Annaliesa,  
If you say you'll always be mine.  
Copyright 1954 by Robert Mellin Inc.

## Favorite Song

### SINGING THE BLUES

Well I never felt more like singing the blues  
 'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love,  
 Dear why'd you do me this way?

Well, I never felt more like crying all night  
 'Cause ev'rything's wrong and nothing ain't right without you  
 You got me singing the blues.

The moon and stars no longer shine,  
 The dream is gone I thought was mine  
 There's nothing left for me to do but cry over you.

Well, I never felt more like running away  
 But why should I go  
 'Cause I couldn't stay without you  
 You got me singing the blues.

### LOOKING BACK TO SEE

One Sunday afternoon as I was driving down the street,  
 I met a cute little girl All dressed up so sweet.  
 And the way that she was stacked I wished I had a Cadillac,  
 But who would notice me Just a-drivin' this Model T.

I was looking back to see If you were looking back to see If I was looking back to see If you were looking back at me You were cute as you could be Standing looking back at me, And it was plain to see I'd enjoy your company.

Now listen baby, it don't make No difference to me Cause in your Model T You're as sweet as you can be If you'll take me for a ride, I will sit close by your side And I shall guarantee we'll havens on fun. Oh, man alive. Oh me, oh gee, perhaps you'd notice me If I weren't drivin' this Model T.

### YOUNG AT HEART

Co' Fairy tales can come true, Ph It can happen to you If you're young at heart, be For it's hard, you will find Bill To be narrow at mind sev If you're young at heart. Th You can go to extremes with im to mu possible schemes, suc You can laugh when your dream he fall apart at the seams In And life gets more exciting with each passing day, atio And love is either in your heart or, plu on the way. rs of Don't you know that it's worth every treasure on earth I To be young at heart, pat For, as rich as you are tra It's much better by far to be young as a s And if you should survive to a own hundred and five hair Look at all you'll derive at being Th alive, al yet And here is the best part, id You have a head start If you are among the very young at heart.

### PETER COTTONTAIL

Here comes Peter Cottontail hoppin' down the bunny trail, Hippity, hoppity Easter on its way, Bringing every girl and boy, Baskets full of Easter joy, Things to make your Easter bright and gay. He's got jelly beans for Tommy, colored eggs for Sister Sue, There's an orchid for your mommy, and an Easter bonnet too.

Oh here comes Peter Cottontail Hoppin' down the bunny trail, Look at him stop and listen to him say; Try to do the things you should, maybe if you're extra good, He'll roll lots of Easter eggs your way. When you wake up on Easter morning and you find that he was there, When you find those chocolate bunnies, that he's hiding everywhere, Here comes Peter Cottontail hoppin' down the bunny trail, Hippity, hoppity, happy Easter Day.

### TEACH ME TONIGHT

Did you say I've got a lot to learn? Well, don't think I'm trying not to learn, Since this is the perfect spot to learn, Teach me tonight.

Starting with the A, B, C of it, Right down to the X, Y, Z of it. Help me solve the mystery of it, Teach me tonight.

The sky's a blackboard high above you, If a shooting star goes by I'll use that star to write I love you A thousand times across the sky.

One thing isn't very clear, my love, Should the teacher stand so near, my love, Graduation's almost here, my love, to make Teach me tonight.

### AT MAIL CALL TODAY

At mail call today Your last letter came, I just stood there smiling, As they called my name. As I read it over The smile turned to gray, And tears dimmed my eyes At mail call today.

I can't understand, love, What's happened to you. The day that I sailed, love, You said you'd be true, But now it's all over. What more can I say, My poor heart was broken At mail call today.

I slept in the fox hole, Mid shot and shell, I'm telling you now, love. It's worse than hell. I thought you'd be true, love, While I was away. But my castles tumbled, At mail call today.

I hope you'll be happy, With somebody new, But always remember enough My heart beats for you. Good luck and God bless you. Wherever you stray, The world for me ended At mail call today. to add pleasure, action, yet relaxation also. I would call Bill a scientist of music."

## Favorite Song

### HOW IMPORTANT CAN IT BE?

How important can it be That I've tasted other lips? That was long before you came to me With the wonder of your kiss!

So the story got around Of an old romance and me; But it happened oh! so long ago, How important can it be?

Mine was a young and foolish heart; Seeking love at ev'ry turn; But I have grown so much wiser now Even foolish hearts can learn!

Let the past just fade away, Why get lost in yesterday? The important thing is here and now,

And our love is here to stay!  
 —Sent in by "Kokomo," Box 107, Rhein, Sask.; "Ivanhoe," (14), Muscow, Sask.; "Sparkling Raindrop" (14), Coderre, Sask.

## Favorite Song

### MOTHER

M—is for the million things she gave me,  
 O—means only that she's growing old;

T—is for the tears were she to save me—

H—is for her heart of purest gold;  
 E—is for her eyes with lovelight shining

R—means right and right she'll always be.

Put them all together, they spell "MOTHER."

The word which means the world to me.

M—is for the mercy she possesses,  
 O—means that I owe her all I own;

T—is for the tears were shed to H—is for her hands that made a home;

E—means everything she's done to help me

R—means right and right she'll always be.

Put them all together, they spell "MOTHER,"

The word that means the world to me.

—Sent in by "Roaming Cowboy," Silver Mountain, Ont.

### I'LL WALK ALONE

I'll walk alone, because to tell you the truth

BUT I am lonely. I don't mind being lonely

PF When my heart tells me you are lonely too.

I'll walk alone, they'll ask me why and I'll tell them

I'd rather. There are dreams I must gather,

RUSI Dreams we fashioned the night,

GIFT you held me tight,

close I'll always be near you wherever you are.

C.O. Each night and everywhere, If you call, I'll hear you, no matter how far

NA Just close your eyes, and I'll be there.

AD Please walk alone And send your love and your kisses

ON to guide me, Till you're walking beside me, I'll walk alone.

—Sent in by "Dutch Immigrant Boy" (17), Delta, Man.

# CARIBBEAN

Oh, have you ever been down to  
Haiti  
When the summer sun is sinking  
low?  
There's nothing but romance just  
everywhere you glance,  
And the native hearts are all aglow.  
But when the Cuban queen comes  
upon the scene  
They all stare like a statue made of  
stone,  
And when they realize what's be-  
fore their eyes  
The other girls are left all alone.

**Chorus:**  
Down in the Caribbean, it's not a  
dream you're seeing  
When you get a glimpse of the lady  
with the charms,  
But for miles away you can see  
her sway  
To the beat of the Cuban conga line  
that forms.

Up in a tree so high, away up in  
the sky.  
Sits a wide-eyed monkey on a limb,  
He wonders why the people go to  
so much trouble  
Just to try to be like him.  
He doesn't understand it's a lady's  
hand  
That makes the heart beat so sub-  
lime.  
But before too long he starts to  
sing their song  
And then he gets in the conga line.

Columbus searched for spices but  
he missed the nicest  
Part of the Caribbean.  
He didn't see the charms in the  
open arms  
It was the gold that he was a-seein'.  
Oh, but I'm glad he missed the  
sweetest thing I've kissed,  
Because we're on our honeymoon.  
And I'm so sorry, Chris, to talk  
about you like this,  
But you were five hundred years  
too soon.

## I'M A STRANGER IN MY HOME

There's a stranger in my home  
That I've never known before.  
And I don't know why she's there.  
She just walked in through the  
door.  
At my table she sits down  
With a family gathered round,  
But she's not welcome,  
She's a stranger in my home.  
There's no kindness shown to her,  
No one cares how much she's hurt,  
After all she don't belong,  
So she's treated just like dirt.  
Why she stays and suffers so  
Is something I will never know,  
She's a lonely soul, this stranger  
in my home.

In that stranger in my home,  
I'm the one left in the cold,  
I'm no longer loved or wanted,  
don't have to be told.  
can tell by the way that I'm  
treated every day,  
hat I am just a stranger in my  
home.

ot so very long ago  
here were tender nights to live,  
e were happy in our home.  
e had all that life could give.  
en one day the quarrel came,  
don't know who was to blame,  
only know that I'm a stranger  
in my home.

n a woman describe a heart  
that's broken all apart,  
she face her children each  
day  
d go on the same old way?  
n she brush aside the tears  
d go on and live the years,  
forgotten soul, a stranger in her  
home?

## Favorite Song

### WANTED

My friends were right, they said  
beware of him,  
He'd violate the laws of love.  
I don't know why I still should  
care for him,  
I only know I need him so.

Wanted, someone who kissed me,  
And held me closely then stole my  
heart.

Wanted, someone I trusted,  
Who gave no warning we'd ever  
part.

He was last seen hiding out in  
someone's arms,

He knew nothing of the danger in  
her charms.

A jury may find him guilty,  
But I'd forgive him if I could see  
A signed confession that he'd re-  
pent.

And really wanted no one but me.

Sent in by "A Saskatchewan  
Blonde," Antler, Sask.; "Just  
Mary," Ladywood, Man.; "Snicker-  
ing Cowgirl," Hafford, Sask.

### LET ME BE THE ONE

Let me be the one to walk with  
you,

When you want someone to talk  
with you;

Anything that makes you happy

I want to do,

Oh, darling, let me be the one.

Let me be the one who means the  
most,

The one you want to love and call  
your own,

And when you choose your partner

I want to be the choice,

Oh, please, let me be the one.

Let me be the one to sit with you,

And when you want some loving

I'll know just what to do;

Lots and lots of hugging

And a kiss or two—

You gotta' let me be the one.

Let me be the one to take you out

To your favorite places, you have

no doubt,

And when the evening's gone with

a kiss goodnight,

Oh, please let me be the one.

Let me be the one to share with

you

All your little pleasures and sor-  
rows too,

In all kinds of weather

I want to be with you.

Oh, please let me be the one.

Let me be the one to hold your

hand

When the preacher says

"Do you take this man?"

All these happy thoughts will mean

so much fun,

If you'll only let me be the one.

## Favorite Song

### OH MY PAPA

Oh my Papa, to me he was so  
wonderful,

Oh my Papa, to me he was so  
good,

No one could be so gentle and so  
lovable,

Oh my Papa, he always understood

Gone are the days

When he would take me on his

knee,

And with a smile

He'd change my tears to laughter.

Oh my Papa, to me he was so  
wonderful,

Deep in my heart, I miss him so

today,

On my Papa, oh my Papa.

## Favorite Song

### I LOVE YOU

I love you, you, you,  
No one new will ever do,  
Always true, true, true  
I'll forever be to you.

I love you, no one new

Will ever, ever do,

I'll always be good and true

'Cause I love you, you, you.

The wedding bells are ringing in

the chapel

Just over the hill,

They're ringing for the wedding of

my best friend, Bill.

He'll wed the girl I love, and I'd

rather die,

But to live I've got to choose.

I've lost her and I've lost a friend,

But there's one thing I'll never lose

And that's the way she says

In a shy sort of way

I can even hear her now

Just like she was here today.

She said that she would always

love me

And she would always be good and

true.

Yes, that's the one thing I'll never

forget

The way she says.

### Y'ALL COME

When you live in the country

Everybody is your neighbor,

On this one thing you can rely.

They'll all come to see you

And never leave you,

Sayin' y'all come to see us by and

by.

### CHORUS:

Y'all come, you all come,

Y'all come, you all come,

Oh, y'all come to see us when you

can.

Y'all come, you all come,

Y'all come, you all come,

Well, y'all come to see us now and

then.

Kin folks are a-comin',

They're comin' by the dozen,

Eatin' ev'rythin' from soup to bay.

And right after dinner,

They ain't lookin' any thinner,

And here's what you hear them say.

Grandma's a-wishin'

They'd come to the kitchen.

And help do the dishes right away.

But they all start a-leavin'

Even though she's a-grievin',

You can still hear grandma say.

### MUSKRAT RAMBLE

Shufflin', shufflin', shufflin' down,

Ramblin', scramblin', headin' for

town,

Rustlin', bustlin', buzzin' around

Happily awaitin' at the station.

Look at that train, number seven-

0-nine,

Huffin' and puffin' and comin' on

time,

Who do you think's about to ar-

rive?

The band they call "The Dixieland

Five."

They're gonna play that Muskrat

Ramble tune.

You've never heard it played,

Join in the big parade,

All together now, one and two,

Join the happy throng,

Feel the beat of that ramblin'

scramblin' Muskrat song.

Shufflin' right on down,

Headin' right for town,

Buzzin' all aroun'

Happily awaitin' at the station,

Look at 709 comin' right on time,

Who do you think's about to ar-

rive?

The band they call "The Dixieland

Five."

## Favorite Song

### ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

On top of old Smokey all cove-  
with snow,  
I lost my true lover for courting  
so slow,  
For courting's a pleasure, and part-  
ing is grief,  
And a false hearted lover is worse  
than a thief.  
A thief will just rob you and take  
what you have  
But a false hearted lover will lead  
you to the grave,  
And the grave will decay you and  
turn you to dust,  
Not one boy in a hundred a poor  
girl can trust.  
They'll hug you and kiss you, and  
tell you more lies  
Than crossties on a railroad  
stars in the sky.  
Now come all you young maidens  
and listen to me,  
Never place your affections on a  
green willow tree.  
For the leaves they will wither, the  
roots they will die,  
You'll all be forsaken and you'll  
never know why.

### THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN

Three coins in the fountain,  
Each one seeking happiness,  
Thrown by three hopeful lovers,  
Which one will the fountain bless?

Three hearts in the fountain  
Each one longing for its own,  
There they lie in the fountain  
Somewhere in the heart of Rome.

Which one will the fountain bless?  
Which one will the fountain bless?

Three coins in the fountain  
Through the ripples how they  
shine;  
Just one wish will be granted,  
One heart will wear a valentine.

Make it mine, make it mine, make  
it mine!

### THE LITTLE SHOEMAKER

In the shoemaker's shop this  
train would never stop  
As he tapped away working all the  
day.

At his bench there was he just as  
busy as a bee  
Little time to lose with his boots  
and shoes

But his heart went pop inside the  
little shop  
When a lovely girl set him all  
awhirl

She had come to choose some pret-  
ty dancing shoes

And he heard her say in a charm-  
ing way.

"Shoes to set my feet a-dancing,  
Dancing, dancing, dancing all the  
day  
Shoes to set my feet a-dancing,  
dancing,  
Dancing all my cares away."

Then he tapped and he stitched  
For his fingers were bewitched,  
And he sewed a dream into evry  
seam

Making shoes oh so neat,  
Just like magic on her feet,  
And he hoped she'd know that he  
loved her so

But she danced, danced, danced,  
As tho' she were entranced  
Like a spinning top all around the  
shop

On her dainty feet she whirled into  
the street  
And he heard her say as she  
danced away.

# Favorite Song

## HOOP-DEE-DOO

Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo,  
I hear a polka and my troubles  
are through.  
Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo,  
This kind of music is like heaven  
to me.  
Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo,  
It's got me higher than a kite.  
Hand me down my soup and fish,  
I am gonna get my wish,  
Hoop-dee-doo-in' it tonight  
When there's a trombone playin'  
Rah-ia dah-dah-dah, I get a thrill,  
I always will.  
When there's a concertina  
Stretchin' out a mile I always smile  
'Cause that's my style.  
When there's a fiddle in the middle  
and  
He plays the tune so sweet,  
Plays the tune so sweet that I  
could die,  
Lead me to the floor  
And hear me yell for more  
'Cause I'm a hoop-dee-doo-in' kind  
of guy.  
I'm in clover, I'm in bloom  
When I'm dancing give me room,  
Hoop-dee-doo-in' it with all of my  
might.  
Rain may fall and snow may come,  
Nothing's gonna stop me from  
Hoop-dee-doo-in' it tonight.

## Favorite Song

### IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT

How I'd love to hear the organ  
In the chapel in the moonlight,  
While we're strolling down the  
aisle  
Where roses entwine.

How I'd love to hear you whisper  
In the chapel in the moonlight  
That the lavelight in your eyes  
Forever will shine.

Till the roses turn to ashes,  
Till the organ turns to rust,  
If you never come I'll still be there  
Till the moonlight turns to dust.

How I'd love to hear the choir  
In the chapel in the moonlight,  
As they sing "Oh, promise me,"  
Forever be mine.

## Favorite Song

### CROSS OVER THE BRIDGE

If you're a guy who's had a gal  
In each and every port,  
And you forgot the rules of love  
That life has always taught;  
And if you broke as many hearts  
As ripples in a stream,  
Well, brother, here's the only way  
That you can be redeemed!

Cross over the bridge, cross over  
the bridge,  
Change your reckless way of living,  
Cross over the bridge.  
Leave your fickle past behind you,  
And true romance will find you,  
Brother, cross over the bridge!

If you have built a boat  
To take you to the greener side,  
And if that boat is built  
Of ev'ry lie you ever lied;  
You'll never reach the promised  
land  
Of love, I guarantee,  
Cause lies cannot hold water,  
And you'll sink into the sea.

I know it isn't easy  
To resist temptation's call,  
But think of how your broken  
heart  
Will hurt you when you fall!  
Cause someday you will find  
that you are hopelessly in love,  
She'll belong to someone else,

## ONE BY ONE

My plans and hopes have tumbled  
down,  
My castle of dreams plunged to  
the ground,  
How can you face me after what  
you've done?  
You shattered my dreams one by  
one.  
One by one you broke each vow  
you made,  
It was you who lied, it was me  
who paid,  
As sure's there's a heaven beyond  
the sun  
You'll pay for your lies one by  
one.  
How can you go to sleep at night,  
Don't old memories make you long  
for daylight?  
You'll pay the price after havin'  
your fun,  
You'll regret each mistake one by  
one.  
The love I treasured you sold for  
gold,  
For wordly goods you left me  
cold;  
You're happy now but the time  
will come,  
Your false loves will leave you one  
by one.

## SPARKLING BROWN EYES

There's a ramshackle shack in old  
Caroline  
That's calling me back to that gal  
of mine;  
Those dear brown eyes I long to  
see,  
The girl of my dreams she will  
always be.  
Those dear brown eyes that  
sparkle with love  
Sent down to me, from heaven  
above.  
If I had the wings like a beautiful  
dove  
I'd fly to the arms of the one I  
love.  
When the whippoorwill calls from  
the hills far away,  
I would sing love songs and she  
would say  
"My love for you will never die,"  
But I bid farewell with a sad  
goodbye.

When it's harvest time in old Car-  
oline  
I'll be drifting back to that gal of  
mine;  
I'll spend the days with the girl I  
love  
By the help of one up in heaven  
above.

## Favorite Song

### ANSWER ME, MY LOVE

Answer me, oh my love,  
Just what sin have I been guilty  
of!  
Tell me how I came to lose your  
love?  
Please answer me, my love.  
You were mine yesterday,  
I believed that love was here to  
stay,  
Won't you tell me where I've gone  
astray?  
Please answer me, my love  
If you're happier without me,  
I'll try not to care,  
But if you still think about me,  
Please listen to my prayer.  
You must know I've been true,  
Won't you say that we can start  
anew,  
In my sorrow now I turn to you  
Please answer me, my love.  
—Sent in by "The Evening Star,"  
Arborg, Man.

## LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT

Throw me a kiss from across the  
room,  
Say I look nice when I'm not,  
Touch my hair as you pass my  
chair,  
Little things means a lot.  
Give me your arm as we cross the  
street,  
Call me at six on the dot,  
A line a day when you're far away,  
Little things mean a lot.  
Don't have to buy me diamonds  
and pearls,  
Champagne, sables and such.  
I never cared much for diamonds  
and pearls,  
'Cause honestly, honey, they just  
cost money.

Give me your hand when I've lost  
the way,  
Give me your shoulder to cry on,  
Whether the day is bright or gray,  
Give me your heart to rely on.  
Send me the warmth of a secret  
smile  
To show me you haven't forgot  
That always and ever, now and  
for ever,  
Little things mean a lot.



Abington, Pa., our  
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Recording "The  
The Platters as the  
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## Favorite Song

### SH-BOOM

Hey nonny ding dong, alang alang  
alang.  
Boom ba-doh, ba doo ba doo.  
Life could be a dream, sh-boom  
If I could take you up in paradise  
up above, sh-boom.  
If you could tell me I'm the only  
one you love.  
Life could be a dream, sweetheart.  
Hello, hello again, sh-boom,  
And hopin' we'll meet again.  
Oh, life could be a dream, sh-boom.  
If only all my precious plans would  
come true, sh-boom.  
If you would let me spend my  
whole life lovin' you,  
Life could be a dream, sweetheart.  
Every time I look at you some-  
thing is on my mind,  
If you'd do what I want you to,  
Baby, we'd be so fine.  
Oh, life could be a dream, sh-boom,  
If I could take you up in paradise  
up above, sh-boom.  
If you would tell me  
I'm the only one you love,  
Life could be a dream, sweetheart.  
—Sent in by "Miss Canada," Cor-  
inne, Sask., and "Lovinia," Welling,  
Alta.

laki of Chatham.  
I show I'd call it  
the song "Blue  
is' Mercury ver-  
el that the Barry  
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ANCE  
g System  
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## Favorite Song

### ANSWER ME, MY LOVE

Answer me, oh my love,  
Just what sin have I been guilty  
of!  
Tell me how I came to lose your  
love?  
Please answer me, my love.  
You were mine yesterday,  
I believed that love was here to  
stay,  
Won't you tell me where I've gone  
astray?  
Please answer me, my love  
If you're happier without me,  
I'll try not to care,  
But if you still think about me,  
Please listen to my prayer.  
You must know I've been true,  
Won't you say that we can start  
anew,  
In my sorrow now I turn to you  
Please answer me, my love.  
—Sent in by "The Evening Star,"  
Arborg, Man.

record is.

State

# Favorite Song

WAKE THE TOWN AND  
TELL THE PEOPLE

They stood there in the moonlight  
She sighed and spoke his name;  
He looked up from her kisses  
Just long enough to exclaim:

Wake the town and tell the people  
Sing it to the moon above,  
Wake the town and tell the people  
Tell 'em that we're so in love.

Let's begin the celebration,  
Let's declare a holiday,  
Send a wedding invitation  
To the neighbors right away.

When you are close to me  
And my heart is dancing with  
delight,  
I want the world to see  
Heaven in my arms tonight.

Shout it from the highest steeple,  
Ring the bells the whole night  
through,

Wake the town and tell the people  
Tell them I'm in love with you.

D Sent in by Lois Lendall, RR 1,  
Broderick, Sask.

## Favorite Song

### THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO

n Have faith, hope and charity,  
w That's the way to live successfully.

b How do I know?

b The Bible tells me so.

Do good to your enemies  
And the Blessed Lord you'll surely nis-  
t - plese.

How do I know?

The Bible tells me so.

s Don't worry 'bout tomorrow,  
Just be real good today;  
The Lord is right beside you,  
D He'll guide you all the way.

d Have faith, hope and charity.  
p That's the way to live successfully.

a How do I know?

m The Bible tells me so.

l - Sent in by "Unlucky" (18), him  
h Radville, Sask., "Hollywood Babe" ugh  
w (15), Steen, Sask., and "Love see  
hi Bud" (15), Hotchkiss, Alta.

## Favorite Song

### HEARTS OF STONE

at  
he  
t he  
ti hearts made of stone will never ll.  
If break  
ai For the love you have for them m  
te They just won't take. nt  
ly You can ask them please, as  
ly Please, please, please break, ut  
hi And all of your love is there to ch  
ti take.

D Yes, hearts of stone will cause you  
pain

Although you love them m  
g They'll stop you just the same. as  
t You can ask them its  
o Please, please, please break, le.  
D And all of your love is there to  
take.

t But they'll say  
No, no, no, no,  
No, no, no, no,  
No, no, no, no,  
No, oh daddy, no.

I thought you knew hearts made  
of stone!

Sent in by "Rilla my Rilla,"  
Elfson, Sask.; "Tixie," Coron-  
ch, Sask.

## ● WHEN YOU LOSE THE ONE YOU LOVE

By Don Pelesi, Rodd Arden and Jimmy Harper

When you lose the one you love  
How lonely life can be  
With just a memory.  
Those loving souvenirs  
Will bring you tears  
When you lose the one you love.  
Friends may smile at you and say  
That time can heal your pain,  
You'll fall in love again.  
But in your heart you know  
It never can be so.  
When you lose the one you love.  
There was someone dear to me.  
I lost thro' jealousy,  
Now we're apart  
So will you take heed, my friend,  
A million tears won't mend a broken heart.  
Just close your eyes to jealousy.  
And if you love her so  
Don't ever let her go,  
Because I know, my friend,  
Your happiness will end  
When you lose the one you love.  
(C) 1955 by Bradbury Wood Ltd. Copyrights  
1955 by Chappell & Co. Ltd.

## ● SING YOU SINNERS

By Sam Coslow and W. Franke Harling

Brothers and sisters, my sermon today  
Is pa doop poop poop and vo de o do  
And sing all your troubles away.  
Brothers and sisters, don't you delay  
To padoop poop poop and vo de o do  
And sing all your troubles away,  
Amen, amen!

You sinners drop ev'rything  
Let dat harmony ring up to heaven  
and sing.

Sing you sinners.  
Just wave your arms all about,  
Let the Lord hear you shout.  
Pour dat music right out,  
Sing you sinners.  
Whenever there's music the debil kicks.  
He don't allow music by dat river  
Styx,

You're wicked and you're depraved  
And you've all misbehaved,  
If you wanna be saved  
Sing you sinners.  
Copyright 1953 by Famous Music Corp.

## ● HELP YOURSELF

By Renee Borek, Lew Cooper and King Galon

I baked you a cake with lots of  
choc'late in the icing;  
I even fixed a turkey with all your  
fav'rite spicing;  
And, baby, if there's something else  
you find enticing,  
Then just help yourself!  
I went to the store and got some  
crunchy kind of candy;  
I even stopped and got you your  
fav'rite kind of brandy;  
Whatever else you hunger for will be  
real handy,  
So just help yourself!

I've been cookin' up something to  
tempt you tonight.  
Something to appeal to your appetite.  
Now the ev'ning is our for hours and  
hours,

And the mood is right.  
Come on, let's get comfy and let's  
make some cozy chatter,  
Why don't you try a cookie?  
It's my very special batter.  
And, baby, here's my love up on a  
silver platter,  
So just help yourself!  
(C) Copyright 1955 by Broadcast Music, Inc.

## ● FOLLOW THE LEADER

By Alicia Evelyn and Leroy Kirkland

I've got a game I want you to play,  
Do what I do and say what I say,  
Play follow the leader!

Follow the leader!  
I'll be the leader,  
So do what I tell you to do:  
Say I love you,  
(Say I love you)

I really do,  
(I really do)  
I want you close,  
(I want you close)  
'Cause I love you most.  
(Cause I love you most)  
Follow the leader,  
And love me like I'm loving you!

I kissed your picture,  
All day and night.  
I've got you close,  
So let's do it right.  
Play follow the leader!

Follow the leader!  
I'll be the leader,  
So do what I tell you to do!

Now hold me tight,  
(Now hold me tight)  
And kiss me right,  
(And kiss me right)  
Kiss me and then,  
(Kiss me and then)  
Kiss me once again,  
(Kiss me once again)  
Ev'ry time you hold me tight,  
And ev'ry time you kiss me right,  
You make me think that you're my  
heart,

And make me hope we'll never part.  
'Cause I love you,  
I really do and I'm so glad that  
you are mine,

I want you close to me,  
Because I think about you all the time,  
And day and night I dream of you,  
So won't you say you're dreaming of  
me too!

You've done what I told you to do,  
And say what I told you to say.  
Well, I'm in the mood,  
So let's have fun.  
Now play what I tell you to play!

Ba do do da da da da,  
Ba do do da da da da da.

Ba do do da da da da,  
Ba do do da da da da.

Ba do do da da da da,  
Ba do do da da da da.

Say you're my heart,  
(Say you're my heart)

We'll never part,

(We'll never part)

I'm glad you're mine,

(I'm glad you're mine)

I'll be yours all the time,

(I'll be yours all the time)

Follow the leader,

And love me like I'm loving you!

Copyright 1956 by Sheldon Music, Inc.

## ● I'LL COME WHEN YOU CALL

By David Caryll and Josephine Caryll

I'll come home when you call,

When you give me the word.

With the speed of a bird,

I will fly to your side.

I'll come when you call,

When I know you are near,

And as soon as I hear,

I will run to your side;

You'll hold me and kiss me,

And then, hand in hand,

We'll wander together,

In love's wonderland.

I'll come when you call,

Be it stormy or fair,

For, what will I care,

If I'm close by you'side?

Copyright 1956 by Robert Mellin, Inc.

## THE GREAT PRETENDER

By Buck Ram

Oh yes, I'm the great pretender  
Pretending I'm doing well  
My need is such I pretend too much  
I'm lonely but none can tell

Oh yes, I'm the great pretender  
Adrift in a world of my own  
I play the game but to my real shame  
You've left me to dream all alone

Too real is this feeling of make  
believe  
Too real when I feel what my heart  
can't conceal  
Oh yes, I'm the great pretender  
Just laughin' and gay like a clown

I seem to be what I'm not, you see  
But I'm wearin' my heart like a clown  
Pretending that you're still aroun'  
Copyright 1955 by Panther Music Corp.

## I'LL CRY TOMORROW

By Johnny Mercer and Alex North

I'll cry tomorrow  
When I know it's goodbye,  
I'll cry tomorrow  
But tonight who could cry?  
Who could say  
To a heart that is full of spring,  
They've written a blue song  
For us to sing?  
You brought the summer  
And I thank you for this,  
You'll warm the winter  
With the thought of your kiss.  
Let me hold to my heart  
Ev'ry word you said;  
Ev'ry laugh that I can borrow,  
Tonight, no sorrow!  
I'll cry tomorrow,  
I'll cry tomorrow.  
(C) Copyright 1955 by Loew's Inc. Rights  
throughout the world controlled by Robbins  
Music Corp.

## GOOD LUCK, GOOD HEALTH, GOD BLESS YOU

By Chas. Adams and A. LeRoyal

Old friends must sometimes be parted  
That's a saying old and true,  
Though we may be heavy hearted  
Here's a wish from me for you.

Good luck, good health, God bless you.  
That's all my heart can say  
Good luck, good health, God bless you,  
And guide you on your way  
No matter where you wander  
As long as we're apart  
Good luck, good health, God bless you  
and keep you,  
And keep me still in your heart.

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selling agents, Unite Music Publishing Co.  
Copyright 1955 by Dartmouth Music, Inc.

## YOU CAN TAKE MY HEART

By Blue Steele and Denny Beckner

You can take my heart and break it in  
two,  
But those broken pieces,  
They'll go right on lovin' you;  
You can take my kisses, my life and  
my love,  
For I'm yours forever, I swear by all  
above.  
You can treat me as cruel, be as mean  
as can be,  
But I'll keep lovin' you, just wait and  
see;  
You can take my heart and break it in  
two,  
But the broken pieces, will go right on  
lovin' you.

Copyright 1944, 1955 by Peer International

## TO YOU, MY LOVE

By Jack Lawrence and Louis Gaste

I dedicate my song to you, my love,  
The words, the tune belong to you,  
my love,  
So when you hear this melody begin,  
You'll know what's in my heart.  
I dedicate my prayers to you, my love,  
The vows a lover swears to you, my  
love.

And just as long as time itself endures,  
What's mine is yours, sweetheart.  
I'll wait from now until forever,  
To hold you close, to make you mine;  
But please don't make me wait forever,  
Forever's such a long, long time!  
So take my song and take the prayers  
I give,

My hand, my heart, the very life I  
live;

And let the flame of love come  
burning through,  
From me to you, my love.

I dedicate my song to love.  
(C) Copyright 1955 by Editions Louis Gaste,  
Paris, France. (C) Copyright 1955 by Leeds  
Music Corp.

## YOU BROKE THE RULES OF LOVE

By Gee Wilson

You broke the rules the rules of love  
You vowed your love to me by stars  
above

You promised you'd be true to me,  
But then what did you do  
You broke the rules of love!  
You took my hand then we were one  
Each day I spent with you was so  
much fun  
But after you had won my heart,  
You broke my heart in two,  
When you broke the rules of love!  
You broke the first rule, baby  
Then you broke the second rule,  
darlin'

And after I had put my trust in you  
You left me all alone and feelin' blue  
But in my heart I love you still  
I want you here with me. I always will,  
I love you and forgive you, darlin',  
Tho' I know it's true that  
You broke the rules of love!

(C) Copyright 1955 by Danby Music Co.

## WON'T YOU LISTEN TO ME BABY

By Gee Wilson

Please listen, baby,  
Please let me tell you,  
Tell you I'm in love with you.  
Won't you listen to me baby,  
Won't you listen to me baby,  
Take the cotton out 'cha ear.  
Tell you what I'm gonna do:

I'm gonna bake a pie to satisfy the  
apple of your tummy eye,  
And once you try my sugar pie,  
I know for sure you won't deny,  
It tastes so good you'll want to cry,  
And say you love me too.  
Won't you listen to me baby,  
Won't you listen to me baby,  
Take the cotton out 'cha ear.  
Tell me that you love me too.

I'm gonna act so sweet and look so  
neat,  
As neat as gran'pa's parakeet,  
And when we meet along the street,  
I know I'll sweep you off your feet,  
And when I've made your life complete,  
Believe me, I'll be true.  
Won't you listen to me baby,  
Won't you listen to me baby,  
Take the cotton out 'cha ear.  
Tell me that you love me too.

Copyright 1954 by Danby Music Co.

## Favorite Song

### A RUSTY OLD HALO

I know a man rich as a king,  
Still he just won't give his neighbor  
a thing.  
His day will come, I'll make a bet,  
He'll get to heaven and here's  
what he'll get:

Chorus:

A rusty old halo, a skinny white  
cloud,  
Some second-hand wings full of  
patches;  
A rusty old halo, a skinny white  
cloud,  
A robe that's so woolly it  
scratches.

I know some girls think that it's  
smart,  
Kissin' a fellow, then breakin' his  
heart,  
Just wait and see, you know your  
self,  
Some day an angel will take from  
the shelf.

(Chorus)

Some folks may have big shiny  
cars,  
Swimmin' pools, fur coats and  
diamonds in jars,  
Silvery gates, real golden doors,  
They'll get to heaven and trade  
them all for:

(Chorus)

While you're on earth, shine like  
a star,  
Brighten the corner wherever you  
are,  
Doing each day the best you can  
do,  
That way you're sure that they'll  
never hand you:

(Chorus)

### I WALK THE LINE

I keep a close watch on this heart  
of mine.  
I keep my eyes wide open all the  
time.  
I keep the ends out for the tie  
that binds.  
Because you're mine.  
I walk the line.

I find it very, very easy to be  
true.  
I find myself alone when each  
day is through.  
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool  
for you.  
Because you're mine.  
I'll walk the line.

As sure as night is dark and day  
is light.  
I keep you on my mind both day  
and night.

And happiness I've known proves  
that it's right.  
Because you're mine.  
I'll walk the line.

You've got a way to keep me on  
your side.

You give me cause for love that  
I can't hide.  
For you I know I'd even try to  
turn the tide.

Because you're mine.  
I'll walk the line.

I keep a close watch on this heart  
of mine.

I keep my eyes wide open all the  
time.

Keep the ends out for the tie  
that binds.  
Because you're mine.  
I'll walk the line.

# Beautiful Dreamer

## "MARRIAGE VOW"

A friend in Wamsley, Ont., kindly sent us the words of this song, requested by J. W., N.S.

Do you take this woman  
To be your dear wife,  
Do you vow to love her  
The rest of your life,  
And will you protect her,  
And honour her name?  
Oh, don't cause her heartache  
And don't bring her shame.  
Share with her in poverty,  
With her in wealth,  
For richer, for poorer,  
Through sickness and health,  
All these things the parson  
Did ask me, and then  
I whispered, "I do,"  
And I'd do it again.

For I really love her,  
The one I call wife,  
And I'll go on caring  
The rest of my life.  
I'd die to protect her  
And she'd do the same.  
I'd cut off my thumb  
Before I'd bring her shame.  
We may be in poverty,  
May not have wealth,  
But we stick together  
Through sickness and health.  
I'll always be thankful  
Till my life is done,  
That two little words  
Made us both into one.

## BILLY BOY

There have been many versions of this jolly song, and here is another variant new to many of us.

O where have you been, Billy Boy,  
Billy Boy,  
O where have you been charming  
Billy?  
I've been seeking for a wife, all the  
treasures of my life.  
She's a young thing and cannot  
leave her mother.

Can she row a boat ashore, Billy  
Boy, Billy Boy,  
Can she row a boat ashore, charming  
Billy?  
She can row a boat ashore with a  
paddle and an oar,  
She's a young thing and cannot  
leave her mother.

Did she bid you to come in, Billy  
Boy, Billy Boy,  
Did she bid you to come in, charming  
Billy?  
She did bid me to come in, she's got  
dimples in her chin,  
She's a young thing and cannot  
leave her mother.

Did she bid you take a chair,  
Billy Boy, Billy Boy,  
Did she bid you take a chair,  
charming Billy?  
She did bid me take a chair, she's  
got curls in her hair,  
She's a young thing and cannot  
leave her mother.

Can she make a feather bed, Billy  
Boy, Billy Boy,  
Can she make a feather bed,  
charming Billy?  
She can make a feather bed with  
a needle and a thread,

**Moderato**

## All Through The Night

**Slowly**



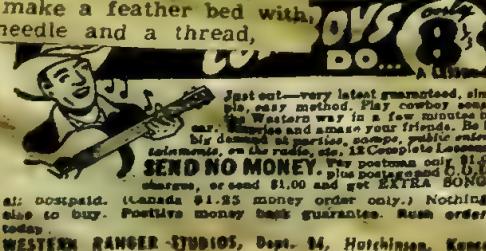
High School, where she appeared in many stage presentations. After graduation, in 1952, she was selected to represent Pittsburgh in the state-wide contest for "Miss Pennsylvania" in the "Miss America" beauty contest. Shirley was runner-up for the state title.

The following year she attended the Pittsburgh Playhouse, a drama school, and sang the leads in such Pittsburgh Civic Light Opera productions as "I Only In The Dark" and "Call Me Madam." In August, 1953, she went to New York on a holiday, intending to enroll later that month in the Centenary College for Girls, in New Jersey, as a music and fine arts student. Mr. Welch, her voice coach, suggested she look up a friend of his, an actor's agent named Gus Schirmer. The agent thought she had possibilities and took her to John Farnley, casting director for Rodgers

and Hammerstein, who cast her as one of the nurses in the chorus of their show, "South Pacific."

After "South Pacific" closed, Shirley was given a small part in "Me And Juliet" and was promoted to a lead when the show went on the road.

Early in 1954, Shirley was flown to Hollywood for a test with Gordon MacRae for the film version of "Oklahoma." After rejoining "Me And Juliet," she read of other girls being tested for the part and thought she'd lost it. But her agent called and greeted her. "Hello, Laurey" — and 11 months after she had first walked into Rodgers and Hammerstein's office, was working on the set of "Oklahoma." While playing a road engagement of "Oklahoma" in Europe, Shirley notified she'd been signed for in the movie version of "Oklahoma," a wise choice, indeed!



## ANGELS IN THE SKY

By Dick Glasser

The Lord will see you walking and He will hear you talking,  
Talking to the angels in the sky.  
And when you know He's near you,  
The Lord will always hear you  
Talking to the angels in the sky.  
Talk to the angels, let them hear your plea,  
Tell them that you're lonely,  
Get down upon your knees and pray  
the Lord will help you.  
When He sees you walking, the Lord will hear you talking,  
Talking to the angels in the sky.  
And when you know He's near you,  
The Lord will always hear you,  
Talking to the angels in the sky.  
Copyright 1954 by Ridgeway Music Inc.

## (Am I Just A) DANCING PARTNER

By Herb Wiener, Cy Crane and Young Paddy

I just another dancing partner?  
Do you smile at ev'ry girl this way?  
Do you hold them all until they're breathless?  
Do you always find nice things to say?  
Then this dance is over  
I'll you dance with me once more?  
My heart tells me you're the love I'm looking for.  
I'm just another dancing partner  
I wish this dance would never end  
Copyright 1956 by Admont-Music, Inc.

## GOODBYE

Gordon Jenkins

I never forget you,  
I never forget you,  
I never forget how we promised one day,  
I love one another forever that way,  
We said we'd never say, goodbye.  
But that was long ago,  
Now you've forgotten, I know.  
I used to wonder why,  
It's say farewell, with a sigh,  
It love die, but we'll go on living  
In own way of living,  
You take the high road  
I'll take the low,  
At time that we parted,  
Much better so,  
It kiss me as you go, goodbye.  
Copyright 1935 by La Salle Music Publishers.

## THIRTEEN BLACK CATS

By Fred Ebb and Paul Klein

Saw thirteen black cats walking down the street today,  
Saw thirteen black cats miss my path and go their way  
Oh fiddle dee doo oh fiddle dee dee bad luck, my baby still loves me  
Saw one big ladder standing in the street today,  
Kept right beneath that ladder  
Colding in my way,  
Oh fiddle dee dee oh fiddle dee doo  
Bad luck, my baby's love is true  
Delled salt all over the kitchen floor  
Now a mirror hanging on the door  
With an umbrella  
Wer it no jinx  
There ain't no jinx when cupid whist  
Saw thirteen black cats walking down the street today,  
Want to keep on walking  
Want milk the other way  
Fiddle dee dee  
See dee got my baby, lucky  
Copyright 1954 by Trinity Music, Inc.

## DUNGAREE DOLL

By Ben Raleigh and Sherman Edwards

Dungaree doll, dungaree doll,  
Paint your initials on my jeans,  
So ev'ryone in town will know we go aroun' together.  
Together, together,  
Dungaree doll, dungaree doll,  
Paste my picture on your sleeve,  
So ev'ryone can see that you belong to me.  
Forever forever, forever  
I want you to wear my orange sweater.  
The beat up sweater with the high school letter,  
Gonna make a chain of paper clips.  
And chain us together while I kiss your lips.  
You dungaree doll, dungaree doll,  
Promise me you never will fall for any other guy.  
Tell me you are my dungaree.  
Dungaree, dungaree, dungaree doll!  
Copyright 1955 by Edward B. Marks Music Corp.

## A TEEN AGE PRAYER

By Six Reichner and Bernie Lowe

My friends all know it how I adore him;  
I've whispered to angels what I'd do for him;  
He is the answer to a teen age prayer;  
He won't go steady, the crowd has told me,  
But I keep praying to have him hold me.  
Why won't you listen to a teen age prayer?  
I wait by the window at seven,  
And chill when my thrill passes by;  
His kiss could send me to heaven.  
Into his arms I could fly.  
My girl friend, Betty, tells me he's lazy.  
But I know Betty loves him like crazy.  
He is the answer to a teen age prayer.  
Copyright 1955 by La Salle Publishers, Inc.

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY,

### BABY

By Winfield Scott

Baby, happy birthday,  
Here's a toast or two,  
To the sweetest one I know,  
I give my heart to you!

You proved that you love me,  
Ev'ry kind of way.  
So let's share a special kiss,  
On this special day.

Happy birthday, baby,  
Happy birthday, baby,  
Happy birthday, baby,  
May you have many more!

I'm so glad I found you,  
One thing you should know.  
I have locked you in my heart,  
And just can't let you go!

Happy birthday, baby,  
Happy birthday, baby,  
Happy birthday, baby,  
May you have many more!

Knowing how I love you,  
My gift may look small.  
Greater than the gift I bring,  
Is the thought behind it all!

Happy birthday, baby,  
Happy birthday, baby,  
Happy birthday, baby,  
May you have a thousand more.  
And many, many more,  
Many, many more.  
And many, many, more!  
Copyright 1955 by Roosevelt Music Co., Inc.

## RED WING

This ever-popular song was written in 1907 by John Thurland Chataway, and set to music by Theodore F. Morse.

There once lived an Indian maid,  
A shy little prairie maid,  
Who sang a lay, a love-song gay,  
As on the plain she'd while away the day.  
She loved a warrior bold,  
This shy little maid of old,  
But brave and gay he rode one day,  
To battle far away.

Chorus:

Now the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing,  
The breeze is sighing, the night-bird's crying,  
For afar, 'neath the stars her brave is sleeping,  
While Red Wing's weeping her heart away,

She watched for him day and night,  
She kept all the camp-fires bright,  
And under the sky, each night she would lie  
And dream about his coming bye and bye,  
But when all the braves returned,  
The heart of Red Wing yearned,  
For far, far away, her warrior gay  
Fell bravely in the fray.

## WAY UP ON OLD SMOKY

This ballad is very old, and originally came from England. Time has modified the words, and this adaption comes from the Southern United States.

Way up on old Smoky, all covered with snow,  
I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow.

As sure as the dew-drops fall on the green corn;  
Last night he was with me — to-night he is gone.

While courtin' is pleasure, partin' is grief,  
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.

For a thief he will rob you, and for what you have,  
But a false-hearted lover will send you to the grave.

The grave will decay you, and turn you to dust,  
Only one boy out of a hundred poor girl can trust.

He'll hug you and kiss you, and tell you more lies  
Than waves on the ocean, or stars in the sky.

Way up on old Smoky, all covered with snow,  
I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow.

## HEY! JEALOUS LOVER

Hey! jealous lover,  
You're acting so strange,  
Hey! jealous lover,  
What is making you change?  
Hey! jealous lover,  
How wrong can you be?  
I'm yours, ever faithful,  
Just be faithful to me.  
I am just as steady as that  
Clock on the shelf,  
Maybe you're accusing me  
Of what you're doin' yourself!  
Hey! jealous lover,  
I'm telling you true,  
I know that you're jealous,  
But there's no one but you!

## *Favorite Song*

### **HUMMING BIRD**

Hummin' bird, hummin' bird  
should be your name  
(Hummin' bird should be your  
name)  
Too restless to settle.  
Too wild to tame  
(Too restless, too wild to tame)  
Too restless to settle,  
Too wild to tame,  
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird  
should be your name  
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird  
wingin' along.  
(Hummin' bird, wingin' along)  
No tender young blossoms can  
hold you for long  
(No blossom can hold you for  
long)  
No tender young blossom can  
hold you for long,  
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird, wing-  
in' along.  
You'd hug me and kiss me like  
others I've known  
You'd promise to love me and call  
me your own  
And then all my dreams would be  
shattered apart  
By the hum, hum of your hummin'  
bird heart.

Hummin' bird, hummin' bird,  
feathered so fine  
(Hummin' bird, feathered so fine)  
(No, no, it would not make you  
mine)  
If I clipped your wings  
It would not make you mine  
It would not make you mine  
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird,  
feathered so fine  
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird,  
fly right on by  
(Hummin' bird, fly right on by)  
Some folks like to gamble but,  
darlin', not I  
(No, darlin', no, darlin', not I)  
Some folks like to gamble but,  
darlin', not I  
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird, fly  
right on by.

I'd rather be lonely, I'd rather be  
blue  
Yes, I'd rather spend my whole  
life without you  
Than feather a nest to be shat-  
tered apart  
By the hum, hum of your hummin'  
bird heart.  
—Sent in by—"Miss Canada"  
(16), Corinne, Sask., "5 Foot 7"  
(13), St. Martin, Man., Faye  
Roesch, Handel, Sask.

## *Favorite Song*

### **I ALMOST LOST MY MIND**

When I lost my baby  
I almost lost my mind  
When I lost my baby  
I almost lost my mind  
My head is in a spin  
Since she left me behind.  
I pass a million people  
I can't tell who I meet  
I pass a million people  
I can't tell who I meet  
'Cause my eyes are full of tears,  
Where can my baby be?

I went to see a gypsy  
And had my fortune read  
I went to see a gypsy  
And had my fortune read  
I hung my head in sorrow  
When she said what she said.  
Well, I can tell you people,  
The news was not so good  
Well, I can tell you people,  
The news was not so good  
She said your baby quit you  
This time she's gone for good.

## *Favorite Song*

### **THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN**

Three coins in the fountain,  
Each one seeking happiness,  
Thrown by three hopeful lovers,  
Which one will the fountain bless?  
  
Three hearts in the fountain  
Each one longing for its own,  
There they lie in the fountain  
Somewhere in the heart of Rome.  
  
Which one will the fountain bless?  
Which one will the fountain bless?  
  
Three coins in the fountain.  
Through the ripples how they  
shine;  
Just one wish will be granted,  
One heart will wear a valentine.  
  
Make it mine, make it mine, make  
it mine!

## *Favorite Song*

### **I UNDERSTAND**

I understand just how you feel.  
You say we're through, what can  
I do?  
It's over now, but it was grand,  
I understand.  
If you ever change your mind,  
Come back to me and you will  
find  
Me waiting there at your com-  
mand, I understand.  
I miss you so please believe me  
when I tell you.  
I just can't stand to see you go,  
you know.  
Please understand just how I feel.  
Your love for me, why not reveal?  
And we will know this time it's  
real, we'll understand.

## *Favorite Song*

### **THE MAN WITH THE BANJO**

Who's that coming?  
Who's that strumming?  
That's the man with the banjo.  
For a penny, he'll play  
Any song that's happy and gay.  
  
Folks all smile and stop awhile  
Because the man with the banjo  
Makes their troubles burst like  
bubbles,  
Chasing worries away.

See the children running after  
While he plays his merry song.  
All their hearts are filled with  
laughter  
As they tag along.

Shadows falling, sandman's calling,  
There goes the man with the banjo,  
Gaily humming, softly strumming,  
On his merry old way.

## *Favorite Song*

### **THERE'S A RAINBOW IN EVERY TEARDROP**

There's a rainbow in every teardrop  
you're crying,  
There's a love song in every tree-  
top above,  
There's a star's face in every snow-  
flake that's falling,  
There's hope when our heart  
dreams of love.

There's a diamond in every dew  
drop that glistens,  
There's a gold mine in every sun-  
set you see,  
There's a rainbow in every tear-  
drop you're crying,  
So dry up your tears and kiss me.  
—Sent in by Marjorie Rodgers  
Courval, Sask.; "Rambling Star,"  
Ponca, Sask.; "Rilla my Rilla," El-  
fros, Sask.; "Victoria," Elk Point,  
Alta.

## **WILLIE CAN**

By Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant  
Willie can you cook? can you cook?  
hey, Willie,  
Willie can you save a dollar bill?  
Willie, can you sew? can you sew?  
oh Willie,  
Willie, can you give a girl a thrill?  
Willie, can you ride a black-eyed  
stallion?  
Willie, can you fight a bear?  
Willie, can you love? can you love?  
oh, Willie,  
Willie, will you braid my hair?  
  
Willie, can you do the things I ask you?  
Willie, can you do them true?  
Willie can, Willie can, Willie can, fair  
lady,  
If Willie takes a shine to you.

Willie can you dance? can you prance?  
hey Willie,  
Willie can you take me to the fair?  
Willie, there's a moon, there's a moon  
oh, Willie,  
Willie, will you say you care?  
Willie, can you dig a hole to China?  
Willie, can you climb a tree?  
Willie, can you kiss? can you kiss?  
dear Willie,  
Willie, will you please kiss me?  
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## **● PERFUME, CANDY AND FLOWERS**

### **By Bob Merrill**

Wrap up the perfume, the candy, the  
flowers  
And, mister, won't you send them to  
the sweetest of the sweet.  
They're only raindrops in an ocean  
Just gone right out of sight,  
Compared to my emotion since she  
kissed me last night.  
And with the perfume, the candy, the  
flowers you send her,  
How I wish you could wrap up my  
heart  
She's gonna own it bye and bye,  
But, mister, shall we try  
A little perfume, candy, flowers for a  
start?

Met the girl at half past nine.  
Took her out to dance and dine,  
Twelve o'clock I held her tight,  
Two o'clock a kiss goodnight!

Woke this morning half past eight,  
Skipped my breakfast couldn't wait!  
Had to rush down to the store  
Hurry, mister, open up that door!  
Copyright 1955 by Hawthorne Music Inc.

## **● LONELY AVENUE**

### **By Jules Frederick and Lisa Branch**

I walk the lonely avenue,  
Looking for the someone who'll make  
me forget.  
Night winds chill me thru and thru,  
Teardrops fall like raindrops on my  
cigarette.  
Her face appears before me now  
Laughs and fades away  
in the atmosphere  
The lamplight on the No ba-  
seem as bright,  
As it did when my love was sing  
So I must walk the lonely ave  
Looking for someone who can  
forget.

Rain is falling harder,  
There's no in sight and I'm get  
I can't stop in a hallway,  
Lovers hiding there.  
Surely I'll find someone so  
Till then I'll walk the lone  
Looking for someone who  
forget.  
Copyright 1955 by Robert

# Favorite Song

## Favorite Song

DIANA

I'm so young and you're so old  
This my darlin' I've been told  
I don't care just what they say  
'Cause forever I will pray  
You and I will be as free  
As the birds up in the trees.  
Oh please stay by me Diana.

Thrills I get when you hold me close

Oh my darlin' you're the most.  
I love you but do you love me  
Oh Diana can't you see  
I love you with all my heart  
And I hope we will never part  
Oh please stay with me Diana.

Oh my darlin' oh my lover  
Tell me that there is no other  
I love you with my heart  
Oh, oh, oh, ah,  
Only you can take my heart  
Only you can tear it apart

When you hold me in your lovin'  
arms  
I can feel you giving all your charms.  
Hold me darling, ho ho hold me tight  
Squeeze me baby with a-all your might  
Oh please stay by me, Diana.

## Favorite Song

IM WALKIN'

I'm walkin' yes indeed and I'm talkin'  
About you and me  
I was hopin' that you would come back to me  
Yes I'm lonely as I can be  
I'm waitin' for your company  
I'm hopin' that you will come back to me.

What are you going to do  
When the well runs dry  
Where are you gonna run away and hide  
I'm gonna run by your side  
For you pretty baby I'll even die.

You gonna sit right down and cry  
What are you gonna do when I say bye bye  
All you're gonna do is dry your eyes.

## Favorite Song

LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND  
On a day like today  
We passed the time away  
Writing love letters in the sand.  
How you laughed when I cried  
Each time I saw the tide  
Take our love letter from the sand.

You made a vow that you  
Would ever be true  
But somehow that vow  
Meant nothing to you.  
Now my broken heart aches  
With every wave that breaks  
Over love letters in the sand.

(whistle the following)  
You made a vow that you  
Would ever be true  
But somehow that vow  
Meant nothing to you.

(sing)  
Now my broken heart aches  
With every wave that breaks  
Over love letters in the sand.  
Sent in by "Blue Diamond" (13)  
Fangman, B.A.

### THE GIRL WITH THE GOLDEN BRAIDS

Saw a gal with golden hair dancin' as I played,  
Never saw a gal so fair as the girl with the golden braids.  
I was trav'lin' with a band,  
Came to town and stayed,  
Knew I'd have to seek the hand  
Of the girl with the golden braids.

Dance, girl, dance and sway,  
Dance and steal my heart away.  
So many fellas stand in line  
But I knew you'd be mine.  
Yes, you'd be mine.

Knew I had to take a chance  
So I made a trade,  
Gave my fiddle for a dance  
With the girl with the golden braids.

Now I'm through forevermore,  
Roamin' never paid,  
Found the life that I adore  
With the girl with the golden braids.

Now the boys are talkin' of my last serenade,  
Lucky me, I'm so in love  
With the girl with the golden braids.  
Ever since that night in June  
Life's a rosy shade,  
Dancin' on my honeymoon  
With the girl with the golden braids.

### I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MYSELF A LETTER

Well I'm gonna sit right down, and write myself a letter  
And make believe it came from you,  
I'm gonna write words oh, so sweet  
They're gonna knock me off my feet,  
A lot of kisses on the bottom  
I'll be glad I got 'em,  
I'm gonna smile and say,  
I hope you're feeling a lot better,  
And close with love the way you do.  
I'm gonna sit right down  
(And write myself a letter,  
And make believe it came from you.)

## Favorite Song

### BUTTERFLY

You tell me you love me,  
You say you'll be true,  
Then you fly around with somebody new.  
But I'm crazy about you  
You Butterfly.

You're treatin' me mean,  
You're makin' me cry.  
I've made up my mind  
To tell you goodbye,  
But I'm no good without you,  
You Butterfly.

Knew from the first time I kissed you,  
That you were the trouble kind,  
'Cause the honey drips  
From your sweet lips,  
One taste and I'm out of my mind.

I love you so much,  
I know what I'll do,  
I'm clippin' your wings.  
Your flyin' is through,  
'Cause I'm crazy about you,  
You Butterfly.

—Sent in by "Silver Slipper" (12), Neidpath, Sask., and Victoria Dummett, (14), Coronation Alta.

## OH, SUSANNA

This is one of the many song pictures of the American Negro that Stephen Foster has given to the world. Well known and beloved by people everywhere, we are happy to publish it for a reader in Ontario.

I came from Alabama, wid my banjo on my knee,  
I'm gwine to Louisiana, my true love for to see.  
It rained all night the day I left,  
the weather it was dry,  
The sun so hot, I froze to death,  
Susanna, don't you cry!

Refrain:

Oh! Susanna, don't you cry for me,  
I've come from Alabama wid my banjo on my knee.

I jumped aboard de telegraph and trabbled down de ribber,  
De 'lectric fluid magnified and killed five hundred nigger.  
De bullgine bust, de horse run off,  
I really thought I'd die;  
I shut my eyes to hold my breath,  
Susanna, don't you cry.

I had a dream do oder night, when eberything was still,  
I thought I saw Susanna a'comin' down the hill;  
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye;  
Says he, "I'm comin' from de South,  
Susanna, don't you cry."

I soon will be in New Orleans and den I'll look around,  
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon de ground;  
And if I do not find her, dis darkey'll surely die.  
And when I'm dead and buried,  
Susanna don't you cry.

**R  
S  
K**

**HAVE  
BRE!  
ALE  
patent  
treatment  
method**

## WHEN IT'S APPLE BLOSSOM TIME IN ANNAPOLIS VALLEY

There's a valley leading down from the great Atlantic,  
To the westward where all beauty can be found.

Many years I have lived amongst the glory found there;  
Unto the world I wish this message known.

When it's apple blossom time in Annapolis Valley  
Where all nature is in bloom to beautify,  
When it's apple blossom time in Annapolis Valley,  
Where God's plans have made a land of paradise.

There's a place that's dear to me,  
Annapolis Valley,  
It's a little dream home nestled among the hills.  
Silvery moonbeams dancing across the golden blossoms,  
It brings back fondest memories to me.

When evening shadows fall on Annapolis Valley,  
And sweet perfume from blossoms fills the air?  
There's no other place for me 'cause I'm so happy,  
Where nature has the beauty to compare.

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# MEET THE GIRLS OF



KAY STARR

\* \* \*

Singer Kay Starr has traveled a long way from the Oklahoma Indian Reservation on which she was born.

The beautiful contralto, whose voice has charmed millions not only in night clubs and theatres but also over the air and on records, first had the idea of becoming a fashion designer. She got into show business, when in her own words, "I found out I could actually make money singing." She sang over Station WRR in Dallas, Texas, on an amateur program, received five dollars, and began asking herself, "How long has this been going on?" Kay made it go on!

In 1943 she joined Charley Barnet's band and remained with that group for two years until stricken with a serious throat ailment. For a year Kay sang no songs and hardly spoke. It was a long year, but it gave her time to think, to learn more about music, to find old songs that had been forgotten and that she might revive some day.

By the time she had recovered, Kay made up her mind to strike out as a single. That didn't offer the security of dance band work, but it offered greater rewards along with more challenges.

People liked her new voice and started clamoring for more. Kay's first record, "I'm The Loneliest Gal In Town," sold over a hundred thousand records in three months.

Now her days are filled with television, radio, movies, recording for RCA Victor and personal appearances. Her new Victor album called "The One — The Only" is a big seller.

## LENA HORNE

Lena Horne, now an exclusive RCA Victor recording artist, is a living legend. Her magnetic voice and personality have made her an international favorite with nightclub, movie, and radio and TV audiences. Give her new album, "It's Love," a spin and see for yourself just why she's such a favorite.



TEDDI KING

\* \* \*

Young Teddi King, RCA Victor's newest addition to its jazz roster, has been hailed by professional musicians as the most important vocal discovery since Ella Fitzgerald, and her new album — "Bidin' My Time" — will attest to this fact.

Teddi was born in Boston of musical parents. Her mother owned a good singing voice, and her father was a song-and-dance man in the days of vaudeville. Music was always a part of Teddi's home life, and her most vivid memories are those of her parents singing together and teaching her songs.

From early childhood Teddi made numerous appearances, singing, dancing and acting. While she was in high school at Malden, Mass., she joined the Tributary Theatre of Boston, where she played a variety of dramatic roles from Shakespeare to Saroyan. It was during this time that she sang in a musical version of "Peter Pan," which brought her rave reviews and encouraged her to take up a singing career.

Her first activity as a vocalist was her entrance into a singing contest at the RKO Boston Theatre. Teddi walked off with first prize over 500 gals. She then began a series of local appearances, and one night at a Damon Runyon Benefit at "Storyville," the well-known Boston jazz bistro, she was heard by George Shearing, who immediately became interested in her and helped further her career.

Aside from making jazz albums for RCA Victor, Teddi will also do some intermittent pop singles for the company.

# VICTOR'S ALBUMS ON WAX



"HOLDING HANDS AT MIDNIGHT"

DINAH SHORE

## LURLEAN HUNTER

Lurlean Hunter is one of the great potentials in the entertainment field. She has been acclaimed as a "singer's singer," which is a fantastic compliment to pay one so young.

Lurlean, a Chicago girl, has a style that is strictly Hunter. In her voice are elements that never could be de-



"LONESOME GAL"

fined neatly as jazz, pop or "folk-tunish." She wraps all these qualities in a package that is vocal dynamite. In her new RCA Victor album, labeled "Lonesome Gal," Miss Hunter sings a number of great ballads in the blues, pop, jazz and slightly classical vein. The songs are: "Lonesome Gal," "Alone Together," "It's You Or No One," "You Don't Know What Love Is," "You Make Me Feel So Young," "My Heart And I Decided," "A Stranger In Town," "It Never Entered My Mind," "You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To," "Brief Encounter," "But Not For Me" and "On Green Dolphin Street."

The amazing facts about the Lurlean gal is that she has never had a voice lesson; she cannot read music; she employs no special gimmicks in her delivery — and she doesn't even come from a musical family. But the music critics all over the forty-eight states believe she'll go a long way in the popular and jazz fields. And we, the staff of SONG HITS Magazine, agree with the critics — she can't miss!

Miss Hunter continues to wow spectators wherever and whenever she appears. Having conquered the nite-club and stage media, our gal is getting set for television and radio appearances, so keep your eyes open and ears glued to this gal who really "wails a storm."

The fascinating part of this vocal score is the sincerity and sweet ease with which Lurlean delivers these vocal refrains. Her album is a definite must for any and all true music lovers. Yes, this young lass really wails!



"JAYE P. MORGAN"

JAYE P. MORGAN

Jaye P. Morgan, a more recent addition to RCA Victor, was born in a log cabin in Mancos, Colorado, a small town near Denver, in 1932. When she was three, the family moved to Tujunga, a suburb of Los Angeles. Here she faced her first audience 19 years ago, as a singer with the Morgan family, a variety troupe consisting of Jaye, her father, mother, sister and five brothers.

During the next ten years Jaye P. (then first-named Mary) toured the country as a member of the family act, receiving her schooling, meanwhile, from a private tutor. When she was 13 her father died, and the act broke up.

She then returned to California and entered high school. In her junior and senior years she began to sing professionally again, appearing on radio and stage. It was here, in her junior year, that she acquired the nickname of "Jaye P." — as a result of her role as class treasurer.

The turning point in her career came at 18, when she answered an audition call for a singer with the Frank De Vol orchestra. The auditions took place before a "live" audience at the Palladium in Hollywood. Audience reaction cinched the job for Jaye P., and she sang with De Vol for three years.

Her next move was to New York to audition for the "Robert Q. Lewis" show. She walked off with a contract in competition with hundreds of young singers.

Jaye P. Morgan's first recording for RCA Victor, "That's All I Want From You," sold nearly 1/2-million copies and assured her future as a top recording star. Since then she has had a steady string of consecutive hits, which are included in her great album titled very simply "Jaye P. Morgan."

Dinah Shore, a five-career gal, and one of the outstanding entertainers of the present day, was born in Winchester, Tenn. At the age of two and a half she nearly died of polio. Her father retired from his department store business and took his family to nearby Nashville where Frances Rose—Dinah's childhood name — got excellent care and made a complete recovery.

Swimming in Nashville's Cascade Plunge was a favorite pastime with the ukulele-strumming young girl, who entertained the life guards with songs such as "I Can't Give You Anything But Love" and "My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes."

Dinah sang in local choirs and yelled herself hoarse cheerleading at high school football games. When she was a junior at Vanderbilt University, Dinah got a singing job on a WSM radio show called "Rhythm And Romance." She used "Dinah" as her signature song, and her classmates started calling her this. Some years later she made it her legal name.

In 1944, Dinah had her own show, and since then she has grown famous in the fields of recording, radio, TV and stage. She has frequently been picked as the nation's top singer and twice has been honored in this category by the Gallop Poll. Her new Victor album is billed as "Holding Hands At Midnight."

Dinah is married to actor George Montgomery and lives with him and their little daughter, Melissa Ann, in Encino, California. Brown-eyed, honey-haired Dinah is a good photographer and likes to cook, garden and paint.

# Comin' Thro' The Rye

## TRULY, TRULY FAIR

Chorus:

My truly, truly-fair,  
Truly, truly, fair. How I love you  
my truly-fair.  
There's songs to sing her, trinkets  
to bring her,  
Flowers for her golden hair.

Some men plow the open plains,  
Some men sail the brine;  
But I'm in love with a pretty maid  
For work I have no time.

Once I sailed from Boston Bay,  
Bound for Singapore,  
But one day out I missed you so  
I swam right back to shore.

Some men work the livelong day,  
Just for bread and wine,  
But I sit out all moonlight night  
And kiss her lips from mine.

Soon I'm gonna marry her  
And love her till I die,  
There ain't no livin' on love alone  
But still I'm gonna try.

**Lively**

1. If a bod-y meet a bod-y, Com-in' thro' the rye, If a bod-y  
2. If a bod-y meet a bod-y, Com-in' frae the town, If a bod-y  
  
kiss a bod-y, Need a bod-y cry? Ev'-ry lassie has her lad-die,  
greet a bod-y, Need a bod-y frown?  
  
None, they say, ha'e I; Yet a' the lads they smile on me, When com-in' thro' the rye.

## Favorite Song

### SLOWLY

Slowly I'm falling  
More in love with you;  
Slowly you're winning  
A heart that can't be true.  
Now I can't hide my feelings  
No matter what I do,  
'Cause slowly I'm falling  
More in love with you.

More and more I need you  
And want you by my side.  
More and more I love you  
As each day passes by.  
My heart I know you're stealing,  
I hope that you'll be true,  
'Cause slowly I'm falling  
More in love with you.

**JUST WALKING IN THE RAIN**  
Just walking in the rain,  
Getting soaking wet,  
Torturing my heart,  
By trying to forget.  
Just walking in the rain,  
So alone and blue,  
All because my heart,  
Still remembers you.  
People come to windows,  
They always stare at me,  
Shake their heads in sorrow,  
Saying, "Who can that fool be?"  
Just walking in the rain,  
Thinking how we met,  
Knowing things have changed,  
Somehow I can't forget.

### I GET SO LONELY

O baby mine, I get so lonely  
When I dream about you,  
Can't do without you, that's why  
I dream about you.  
If I could only put my arms about  
you  
Life would be so fair.

If you were there, we two could  
hug

And kiss and never tire,  
I'm on fire, you are my one desire  
I get so lonely when I dream about  
you,  
Why can't you be there.

Tossin' and turnin' in my slumber  
Holdin' you it seems  
I give you kisses without number,  
But only in my dreams.

Oh baby mine, I get so lonely when  
I dream about you,  
Can't do without you,  
That's why I dream about you.  
If I could only put my arms about  
you,  
Life would be so fair.

## Favorite Song

### YOUNG LOVE

They say for ev'-ry boy and girl  
There's just one love in this whole  
world,  
And I know I've found mine.  
The heavenly touch of your em-  
brace  
Tells me no one can take your  
place  
Ever in my heart.  
Chorus:  
Young love, first love,  
Filled with true devotion.  
Young love, our love  
We share with deep emotion.

Just one kiss from your sweet lips  
Will tell me that your love is real,  
And I can feel that it's true.  
We will vow to one another  
There will never be another  
Love for you or for me.  
Chorus:

—Sent in by "Chicklets" (17),  
Amisk, Alta.; "Forget-me-Not"  
(12), Kindersley, Sask.; "Miss

### I'LL BE THERE

There ain't no chains strong  
enough to hold me,  
Ain't no breeze big enough to slow  
me,

Never have seen a river that's too  
wide.

There ain't no jail tight enough to  
lock me,

Ain't no man big enough to stop  
me,

I'll be there if you ever want me  
By your side.

Lovè me if you're ever gonna',  
love me,

Never have seen a road too rough  
to ride,

There ain't no chains strong  
enough to hold me,

Ain't no breeze strong enough to  
slow me,

I'll be there if you ever want me  
By your side.

There ain't no rope stout enough with the lush  
to bind me,

Look for me, honey, you will find gals who  
me,

Any old time you're ready with musical ques-  
tions answered,

Your charms.

I'll be there, ready and a-waitin',

There won't be any hesitatin',

I'll be there if you ever want me

In your arms.

## Favorite Song

### THE BANANA BOAT SONG

ig. What steps  
Chorus:  
Day-o, day-o, day de light and I

wanna go home contacting one  
Day-o, day-o, day de light and I publishers, since  
they are con-  
gs and contact-

He said loadin' de banana boats with material  
all night long

Day de light and I wanna go home is use of "gim-  
Hey, all de workman sing dis song?

certain types of  
Day de light and I wanna go k" for the gim-  
home.

Sleep by sun and work by moon  
Day de light and I wanna go  
always a wel-  
to commercial

When I get some money, gonna  
quit so soon  
Day de light and I wanna go requires special  
factors in  
treatment in

Hill and gully rider, hill and gully erry is a very  
Hill and gully rider, hill and gully declined to be a  
he naturally ex-  
Pack up all my things and I go  
to sea

Day de light and I wanna go  
home. y that arrange-  
Den de bananas see the last of me  
Day de light and I wanna go true. If a tune  
home. ment will cer-  
but generally

Hill and gully rider (I hope to tell a marriage that  
you, mon)

Hill and gully rider (I can hear a song and  
him singing, mon)

Hill and gully rider (I wanna go r's job is to put  
home, mon)

Hill and gully rider (day de light  
and I wanna go home).

—Sent in by Wilma Hein, Box 14, or their voices  
Radisson, Sask.; "Mr. Pelvis Presley," (12), Kenaston, Sask.; "For-  
get-Me-Not" (12), Kindersley, on tunes that  
Sask. were capable of

now what songs  
but generally  
Hill and gully rider (I hope to tell a marriage that  
you, mon)

Hill and gully rider (I can hear a song and  
him singing, mon)

Hill and gully rider (I wanna go r's job is to put  
home, mon)

Hill and gully rider (day de light  
and I wanna go home).

Yes. If the arrangement of the song  
is too big for the artist's vocal range,  
the artist obviously can't do it.  
some artists have a better lower or  
higher range in their voices, and it  
would depend if the range of the  
lies high or low.

## EVERYBODY'S GOT A HOME

By Oscar Hammerstein 2nd and Richard Rodgers

I rode by a house with the windows lighted up  
Lookin' brighter than a Christmas tree.  
And I said to myself as I rode by myself.  
Ev'rybody's got a home but me.  
I rode by a house where the moon was on the porch  
And a girl was on her feller's knee.  
And I said to myself as I rode by myself.  
Ev'rybody's got a home but me.  
I am free and I'm happy to be free,  
To be free in the way I want to be.  
But once in a while when the road is kinda dark  
And the end is kinda hard to see,  
I look up and I cry to a cloud goin' by:  
"Won't there ever be a home for me,  
somewhere?"  
Ev'rybody's got a home but me."

I rode by a house where a poodle lay asleep  
In the shadow of a walnut tree.  
And I said to myself as I rode by myself.  
Ev'rybody's got a home but me.  
I rode by a house where a pigeon had a roost  
On the riggin' of a new T. V.  
And I said to myself as I rode by myself.  
Ev'rybody's got a home but me.  
I am free and I'm happy to be free,  
To be free in the way I want to be.  
But once in a while when I'm talkin' to myself  
And there's no one there to disagree,  
I look up and I cry to the big empty sky:  
"Won't there ever be a home for me,  
somewhere?"  
Ev'rybody's got a home but me."

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## ARE YOU SLIPPING THRU MY FINGERS

By Rhoda Roberts, Wilfred Sales and Frank Brents

Echo (slipping slipping slipping)

Are you slipping thru my fingers  
Are you growing tired of me  
I can feel it in your kisses  
That you're aching to be free  
If I'm losing you my darling  
I don't want to linger on  
Are you slipping thru my fingers  
Is that certain feeling gone  
If you're longing for another  
You can tell me to my face  
I would rather let you leave me than to

Bear your cold embrace  
If you're slipping thru my fingers  
May I keep the memory of the love we shared together  
Always locked inside of me  
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## MY DEAR

By Jan Garber and Freddie Large

My dear, I love you truly,  
You know I do, sweetheart.  
I can't go on without you,  
You mean so much to me.  
Others I have met can't make me forget,  
The old days with you, dear,  
How happy I was then.  
My dear, I love you truly,  
Oh please come back to me, dear.  
Copyright 1954 by Leo Feist, Inc.

## CAPRI IN MAY

By Guy Magenta and Sunny Sklar

Painted carousel village steeple bell  
I remember well Capri in May  
Mandolins and wine  
Eager lips were mine  
It was so divine  
Capri in May.  
Nights beside the sea  
Still are clear to me  
Oh, it seemed to be just yesterday  
Each little dream we made  
For a while they stayed  
Then I watched them fade and fly away  
Thru tears of deep regret  
I can see you yet  
How could I forget  
Capri in May!  
(C) Copyright 1955 by Les Editions Metropolitaines, Paris, France. Copyright 1955 by Bourne, Inc.

## COME DOWN TO EARTH, MR. SMITH

By John Murray and David Mann

The pedestal you've placed me on is much too high;  
There is no halo shining above me!  
So, get that vacant, starry look out of your eye;  
Just speak right up and tell me that you love me.

Come down to earth, Mister Smith!  
I'm an ordinary mortal, not a myth!  
You can rave about my beauty, and glorify my charms,  
But take me off that moonbeam, and crush me in your arms!  
Come down off that cloud, Mister Smith!  
It's a human sort of angel that you're with!  
It only takes one kiss to flood your heart with bliss,  
And let me tell you this for what it's worth;  
If you really want a taste of heaven,  
Mister Smith come down to earth!  
(C) Copyright 1956 by Redd Evans Music Co.

## PINCH ME (I Must Be Dreaming)

By Diane Lampert and John Gluck

Pinch me, I must be dreaming  
Pinch me make me feel this is real.  
Did you really whisper in my ear  
(I love you, I love you)  
Or am I only dreaming words I long to hear.  
Pinch me are we two dancing?  
Are we partners forever more?  
Having you seems too good to be true  
Pinch me! (ouch!) it's wonderful and true.  
Copyright 1955 by Joy Music Inc.

## PLEASE BE MINE

By Frank Lymon and Jimmy Merchant

Well darling you know how I long for you  
My heart is going strong for you  
Will you please be mine!  
Please be mine!  
Well darling you know how I need you  
I've been pleading, pleading for you  
Will you please be mine!  
Please be mine!

Darling you know I love you  
I do I really do  
Well darling I really want you  
I do I really do — oo-oo-oo  
Darling, I love you with all my heart  
We will never ever part  
Will you please be mine!  
Copyright (C) 1955 by Kahl Music Inc.

## Favorite Song

I WANT YOU I NEED YOU  
I LOVE YOU

Hold me close, hold me tight;  
Make me thrill with delight;  
Let me know where I stand from the start.  
I want you, I need you, I love you  
With all my heart.

Everytime that you're near  
All my cares disappear.  
Darling, you're all that I'm living for.  
I want you, I need you, I love you  
More and more.

I thought I could live without romance

Before you came to me.  
But now I know that I will go on  
Loving you eternally.  
Won't you please be my own?  
Never leave me alone.  
'Cause I die everytime we're apart.  
I want you, I need you, I love you  
With all my heart.

— Sent in by "Chicklets" (17)  
Box 6, Amisk, Alta.

## Favorite Song

BLACKBOARD OF MY HEART

When I was young and went to school  
They taught me how to write  
To take a chalk and make a mark  
And hope it turned out right.  
Well that's the way it is with love  
And what you did to me,  
I wrote it so you'd know  
I was yours eternally.  
Chorus:  
But my tears have washed "I  
love you"  
From the blackboard of my heart.  
It's too late to clean the slate  
And make another start  
I'm satisfied the way things are  
Although we're far apart  
My tears have washed "I love you"  
From the blackboard of my heart.

If you'd been true the way you should  
And not have gone astray  
These tears would not have fallen down  
And washed those words away.  
No need to talk for if the chalk  
Could write those words again  
It would be for someone else  
Not things that might have been.

IT DON'T HURT ANYMORE

It don't hurt anymore,  
All my teardrops are dried;  
No more walking the floor  
With that burning inside.  
Just to think it could be,  
Time has opened the door,  
And at last I am free,  
I don't hurt anymore.

No use to deny  
I wanted to die,  
The day you said we were through

But now that I find  
You're out of my mind,  
I can't believe that it's true.  
AT I've forgotten somehow  
With that I cared so before,  
And it's wonderful now,  
not I don't hurt anymore.

FREE BOOK—Send your name today!  
LINCOLN SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL NURSING  
105 LARRABEE ST., DEPT. 224, LOS ANGELES 46, CALIF.

## Favorite Song

### Favorite Song

#### CINDY, OH CINDY

Cindy, oh Cindy,  
Cindy, don't let me down.  
Write me a letter soon  
And I'll be homeward bound.  
I joined the Navy to see the world  
But nowhere could I find  
A girl as sweet as Cindy,  
The girl I left behind.  
I've sailed the wide world over  
Can't get her out of my mind.

#### Chorus

I see her face in ev'ry wave,  
Her lips kiss ev'ry breeze,  
Her lovin' arms reach out for me  
Through calm and stormy seas.  
At night I pace the lonely deck  
Caressed by memories.

#### Chorus

I know my Cindy's waiting.  
As I walk the deck alone,  
Her lovin' arms reach out for me,  
Soon I'll be headin' home.  
Then my sailin' days will be over  
And no more will I roam.

#### Chorus

Sent in by—Sandra Penner (8),  
Sub P.O. 9, Saskatoon, Sask.,  
"Susie" Midale, Sask., and by  
"Willie" (17), Box 14, Radisson, Sask.

### Favorite Song

#### THE GREEN DOOR

Midnight, one more night without  
sleepin'  
Watching till the morning comes  
peepin'  
Green door what's that secret  
you're keepin'?

There's an old piano and they play  
it hot  
Behind the green door.  
Don't know what they're doin'  
But they laugh a lot behind the  
green door.  
Wish they'd let me in so I could  
Find out what's behind the green  
door.

Knocked once, tried to tell 'em  
I'd been there,  
Door slammed, hospitality's thin there.  
Wonder just what's goin' on in  
there.  
Saw an eyeball peepin' through a  
smokey cloud  
Behind the green door.  
When I said Joe sent me someone  
laughed out loud  
Behind the green door.  
All I want to do is join the happy  
crowd  
Behind the green door.

Midnight, one more night without  
sleepin'  
Watching till the morning comes  
peepin'  
Green door what's that secret  
you're keepin'?

Sent in by "Tiger Lily" (12),  
Maryfield, Sask., and by "Forget-  
Me-Not" (12), Kindersley, Sask.

## ON THE WAY TO YOUR HEART

### (Un Jour To Verras)

By Buddy Kaye and Georges Van Parys

I stopped in your arms on the way  
to your heart,  
And I dreamed of the day when we  
never would part;  
Tho' your arms took me in, it was  
soon plain to see,  
That the way to your heart wasn't  
open for me.

I felt it in your kiss,  
That look you tried to hide,  
It told about an old romance that  
hadn't died;  
What chance was there for me,  
Against a memory.  
That was still haunting you from  
deep inside?

So we're saying goodbye,  
For what else can we do?  
You still love someone else,  
While I love only you;  
But if you change your mind,  
And a new love can start,  
I'll be back in your arms,  
On the way to your heart.

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### INNAMORATA

By Jack Brooks and Harry Warren

If our lips should meet, innamorata,  
Kiss me, kiss me, sweet, innamorata.  
Hold me close and say you're mine,  
With a love as warm as wine.  
I'm at heaven's door, innamorata.  
Want you more and more, innamorata.  
You're a symphony, a very beautiful  
sonata, my innamorata,  
Say that you're my sweetheart, my  
love.

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### ROCK ISLAND SHUFFLE

By Paul Campbell and Joel Newman

Oh, the Rock Island Line it is a mighty  
good road.  
Oh, the Rock Island Line it is the road  
to ride.  
The Rock Island Line it is a mighty  
good road.  
Well, if you want to ride you got to  
ride it like you find it,  
Get your ticket at the station for the  
Rock Island Line.

It's cloudy in the west looks like rain  
Bought me a ticket on a railroad train  
Pour on the water shovel on the coal  
Stick your head out the window see the  
drivers roll

The seven forty five was always late  
But arrived today at a quarter to  
eight  
The engineer said when they cheered  
his name,  
"We're right on time but this is  
yesterday's train"

The engineer said before he died,  
"There's two more drinks that I would  
like to try."  
The conductor said, "What can they  
be?  
A hot glass of water and a cold cup  
of tea."

The eastbound train was on the west-  
bound track  
The northbound train was on the  
southbound track  
The conductor hollered, "Now ain't  
this fine  
What a peculiar way to run a railroad  
line."

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Inc.

## THE HIGH AND THE MIGHTY

I was high and mighty,  
How I laughed at love and the  
stars above,  
Then you came like a gentle flame  
And helped me to find my way!  
I was high and mighty  
And I told my heart where to stop  
and start  
Now I find that I was blind,  
I'm learning it day by day!  
Love can change things, rearrange  
things,  
Oh, what strange things love can  
do!  
I'm not high and mighty  
But I have what's worth all the  
gold on earth  
I have you and I give my heart  
Forever and ever to you, you, you!

## Favorite Song

### MISTER SANDMAN

Mister Sandman, bring me a  
dream,  
Make her complexion like peaches  
and cream,  
Give her two lips like roses in sig  
n clover,  
Then tell me that my lonely nights  
are over!  
Sandman, I'm so alone,  
Don't have nobody to call my  
own.  
Please turn on your magic beam,  
Mister Sandman, bring me a  
dream.  
Mister Sandman, bring me a  
dream,  
Make him the cutest that I've ever  
seen,  
Give him the word that I'm not  
a rover,  
Then tell him that his lonesome  
nights are over.

Sent in by "Admiral," Hart,  
Sask.; "Rilla my Rilla," Elfros,  
Sask.

## Favorite Song

### THE HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a-wandering,  
Along the mountain track,  
And as I go, I love to sing,  
My knapsack on my back.

Val-de ri (tra la la la)  
Val-de ra (tra la la la)  
Val-de ra (tra la la la)  
Val-de ha ha ha ha  
Val-de ri (tra la la la)  
Val-de ta (tra la la la)  
My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream  
That dances in the sun,  
So joyously it calls to me  
"Come, join my happy song."

I wave my hat to all I meet,  
And they wave back to me,  
And blackbirds call so loud and  
sweet

From every greenwood tree.

High overhead, the skylarks wing,  
They never rest at home,  
But just like me, they love to sing  
As o'er the world we roam.

Oh, may I go a-wandering  
Until the day I die!

Oh, may I always laugh and sing  
Beneath God's clear blue sky.

# HAPPY SINGERS

Unity, Sask.

Dear Pals: I'm writing to this wonderful little paper again. This time I'm sending a song called "The Little Red Mill." I hope you like it.

## THE LITTLE RED MILL

There's a Little Red Mill on little green hill Far a-way. Far a-way.

There's a Little Boy Blue and Sidlock too

On the hill near the mill.

Now they're joined by Misteritt and his violin

Then we hear a big bass voice

Here comes Brother Bruin

Look at Jack and Jill tumbling

own the hill

With a thump and a bump

Now the party's complete

Hear the dancing of feet

On the hill near the mill

Little Red Mill, on the hill,

r a-way.

I would like pen pals, boys

girls ages 10 to 12. I'm ten.

Your Pal, "DITTO"

Lynne Michael

Tramping Lake, Sask.

Dear Pals: I was sure glad to see my first letter published. I'm sending in a song called:

## BLUE CANADIAN ROCKIES

the Blue Canadian Rockies ring is sighin' through the trees,

the golden poppies are blooming

ound the banks of Lake Louise.

cross the sea they call me

ld I'm lonesome and so blue

the Blue Canadian Rockies

ld I the one I love so true.

lonely heart is aching tonight

the home I long to see;

what I'd give if I could be there tonight

in the sweetheart that's wait-

ing for me.

en Pals please.

A Pal,  
SHIRLEY HUMMEL.

Box 91,

Beatty, Sask.

Dear Pals: Here are the words

## HEART OF MY HEART

art of my heart, I love that melody,

art of my heart, brings back a memory.

em we were kids on the corner of the street,

were rough and ready guys,

oh how we could harmonize!

rt of my heart, true friends were dearer then.

bad we had to part.

now a tear would glisten,

ice more I could listen to gang that sang

rt of my heart.

## IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT

I'd love to hear the organ in the chapel in the moonlight,

we're strolling down the aisle

ere roses entwine.

I'd love to hear you whisper in the chapel in the moonlight

the lovelight in your eyes

ever will shine.

the roses turn to ashes,

the organ turns to rust,

but never come I'll still be there

tonight turns to dust.

to hear the choir sing in the moonlight

they sing "Oh, promises me,"

Box 145 Hafford, Sask.

Dear Pals:—I have always wanted to write but never seemed to get around to do it. I hope this letter will be published. My birthday is on the 22nd of December, and am in grade seven. I am sending the words to a song called "Young at Heart."

Fairy tales can come true,

It can happen to you

If you're young at heart.

For it's hard, you will find,

To be narrow of mind

If you're young at heart.

You can go to extremes with

impossible schemes,

You can laugh when your

dreams fall apart at the

seams,

And life gets more exciting

with each passing day,

And love is either in your

heart or on the way.

Don't you know that it's worth

every treasure on earth

To be young at heart.

For, as rich as you are,

It's much better by far to be

young at heart.

And if you should survive to

a hundred and five

Look at all you'll derive out of

being alive;

And here is the best part,

You have a head start,

If you are among the very

young at heart.

Pen pals please from 13 years

and up, boys and girls.

A Pal,  
Zonia Sokil

Adanac, Sask.

Dear Pals: I'm sending in the words for "Down in the Valley."

Down in the valley,

The valley below,

Hang your head over,

Hear the wind blow,

Hear the wind blow, dear,

Hear the wind blow,

Hang your head over,

Hear the wind blow.

I would like to hear from boy

and girls 13 and 14 years old.

A pal,  
PAULINE HAGEN.

## THIS OLD HOUSE

This old house once knew my children,

This old house once knew my wife,

This old house was home and comfort

As we fought the storms of life

This old house once rang with laughter,

This old house heard many shouts,

Now she trembles in the darkness

When the lightning walks about.

Chorus:

Ain't gonna need this house no longer,

Ain't gonna need this house no more,

Ain't got time to fix the shingles,

Ain't got time to fix the floor.

Ain't got time to oil the hinges,

Nor to mend the window panes,

Ain't gonna need this house no longer,

I'm getting ready to meet the saints.

This old house is getting shaky,

This old house is getting old,

This old house lets in the rain,

This old house lets in the cold.

Oh, my knees are getting chilly.

But I feel no fear nor pain,

Cause I see an angel peeking

Through a broken window pane.

This old house is afraid of thunder,

This old house is afraid of storms,

This old house just groans and trembles.

When the night wind flings its arms.

This old house is getting feeble,

This old house is in need of paint,

Just like me it's tuckered out,

But I'm getting ready to meet the saints.

My old hound dog lies a-sleeping,

He don't know I'm gonna leave

Else he'd wake up by the fireplace

And he'd sit there and howl and grieve.

But my hunting days are over,

Ain't gonna hunt the coon no more.

Gabriel done brought in my chariot

When the wind blew down the door.

## Favorite Song

### GOODNIGHT, SWEETHEART, GOODNIGHT

Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's time to go.

Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's time to go.

I hate to leave you, but I really must say

Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight.

Well it's three o'clock in the morning,

Baby I just can't treat you right,

Well I hate to leave you baby,

Don't mean maybe because I love you so.

Goodnight sweetheart, well it's time to go.

I hate to leave you but I really must say

Goodnight sweetheart, goodnight.

Now my mother and my father might hear if I stay here too long.

One kiss and we'll part,

And you'll be going

You know I hate to see you go.

## WAKE UP IRENE

For months and months and months around the country

Everybody sang, Irene good night,

But she wouldn't go to bed, no matter what they said,

Though everybody tried with all their might.

She stayed awake while steel guitars were goin'.

In every honky-tonk, she could be seen,

But she finally went to bed and covered up her head

Now there's not a thing can wake Irene.

Wake up Irene, you slept too long,

Wake up Irene, it's time to move along.

Wake up Irene and pay for your bed,

Wake up Irene or folks will think you're dead.

Lots of guitar pickers by the dozens.

Say good night, Irene all night and day,

And even Crosby too, with his boo-boo-de-boo

Tried to get Irene to hit the hay.

Well I guess they finally sang her off to slumber,

They must have tried a million times or more,

But oh, my aching back! When she finally hit the sack,

Now you ought to hear that woman snore.

## I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

How many arms have held you

And hated to let you go?

How many, how many, I wonder?

But I really don't want to know.

How many lips have kissed you

And set your soul aglow?

How many, how many, I wonder?

But I really don't want to know.

So always make me wonder;

Always make me guess,

And even if I ask you,

Darling, don't confess.

Just let it remain your secret,

But darling, I love you so.

No wonder, no wonder, I wonder,

Though I really don't want to know.

## ● STEAMBOAT

By Buddy Lucas

You know, I talked to the Captain this morning,  
He said, "We're five hundred miles from shore.  
And if you don't get a telegram or a letter,  
You know that woman don't want you no more!"  
Take me back home to my love.

Oh steamboat oooh steamboat  
Oh steamboat please steamboat

Well, I've got to find out, pretty baby  
Do you want your daddy back  
I've got a whole lot of water to drink up  
I'll stop the boat dead in its tracks!  
Take me back home to my love!

You know Jonah lived awhile in the belly of a whale  
David slew Goliath too  
And there is nothing in this world  
That will stop me, pretty baby,  
Until I find my way back home to you!  
Take me back home to my love!  
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## ● HELP ME

By Don George and Nick Acquaviva

Don't just stand over there; help me,  
help me.  
I belong over there, closer to you.  
Don't just look at the moon; help me,  
help me.  
If you don't kiss me soon, what will I do?  
Darling, must we be so far apart?  
Just a step or two would rescue my heart.  
Don't just stand there and stare; help me,  
me, help me.  
Now you know how I care, take me and give me your love.  
(C) Copyright 1956 by Cromwell Music Inc.

## WAKE UP IRENE

For months and months and months around the country POST  
Everybody sang, Irene good PAID  
night.  
But she wouldn't go to bed, no matter what they said, though everybody tried with all their might.

She stayed awake while steel guitars were goin', In every honky-tonk, she could be seen, But she finally went to bed and covered up her head Now there's not a thing can wake Irene.

Wake up Irene, you slept too long, Wake up Irene, it's time to move along.  
Wake up Irene and pay for your bed, Wake up Irene or folks will think you're dead.

Lots of guitar pickers by the dozens say good night, Irene all night and day, And even Crooky too, with his boo-boos-de-boos Tried to get Irene to hit the hay.

Well I guess they finally sang her off to slumber, They must have tried a million times or more, But oh, my aching back! When she finally hit the sack, Now you ought to hear that woman an shore.

## ● LET IT RING

By Joan Edwards and Lyn Buddy

Baby your eyes have that look, So baby I'll put down my book And maybe we won't be disturbed by a thing Let it ring let it ring let it ring Baby I've got you alone And baby I'm not made of stone And maybe we won't be disturbed by a thing Let it ring let it ring let it ring Doesn't matter who's on the line When your lips are so close to mine Don't let anybody intrude On this mood we're incommunicado Baby if someone should call Ignore it do nothing at all Just kiss me who knows what this moment may bring Just let it ring let it ring let it ring

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## ● THE SHOW MUST GO ON

By Roy Alfred and Al Frisch

Pardon me, but I just got the news. She told me it's over And it breaks my heart to lose, But the show must go on, The show must go on, they tell me. Here I stand. There's my cue to begin. But who feels like singing In the mood that I'm in. Still the show must go on, The show must go on And I'll carry on somehow. Though the setting's perfect and the music is right, I can see it's gonna be a tough show tonight. I'll sing about the heartache, A broken love can be. But they muan't know it just happened to me. So dim the lights And I'll turn on my charms. I'll try to imagine That she's still in my arms, 'Cause the show must go on, The show must go on, The show must go on tonight. Copyright 1956 by United Music Corp.

## ● A BRIDGE OF HAPPINESS

By Dorcas Cochran, Dom Carone and Paul Jardan

I'm building a bridge of happiness Crossing over a valley of tears. On top of my bridge of happiness, I'll be laughin' and lovin' for years. I'll throw all my troubles into the deep blue sea And laugh at the bubbles that always laughed at me. I'm building a bridge of happiness Where my valley of tears used to be. Copyright 1956 by Hill & Range Songs, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved including the right of public performance for profit. Used by permission.

## HEAVEN WAS NEVER LIKE THIS

We meet, and then we touch, And when we touch I thrill so much.

EXC! Mmm, mmm, and then we kiss, Heaven was never like this.

Close in your arms, it's so lovely, So lovely, so nice.

Why should I dream about heaven?

In your arms I have found paradise.

with or Mmm, mmm, and then we sigh, My heart and I fly to the sky, I know each time we kiss heaven was never like this.

FRE

DELUXE PICTURE

## ● FATE

By A. Stillman and Robert Allen

I took a road that led I knew not where I saw you there and that was fate A dream I never dreamed I'd see come true Came into view and that was fate For it was fate that brought this sudden glow,

That fills my heart with song, And now, at last, I long to know; How many moons must shine above, How many dreams will have to wait Till fate brings me your love?

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## ● A BAND OF ANGELS

By Norman Allen and El Thea

A band of angels looked down from above They smiled at us, darlin' And blessed us with love

A h'lyenly blessing

What more could there be

A sin to destroy it

But sinners were we!

We quareled in anger

And parted in pain

Ignoring the angels

Whose tears fell in vain!

Our lips said goodbye, dear,

Our hearts knew the lie

For love of the angels can never die!

Come back to me, darlin'

You won't come alone

A band of angels

Will follow you home!

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## ● I - M - 4 - U

### (I Am For You)

By Jose Melis and Frank Marino

I-M-4-U — S-I-M — S-I-M

G-I-1-2-B-4-U-4-F-R

U-R-X-T-C — S-U-R — S-U-R

I-N-10-2 — B-4-U-4-F-R

I-M-I-N-U U-R-I-N-2

S-E-Z-2-C B-B

U-N-I-C I-2-I-O

I-M-4-U S-I-M S-I-M

U-N-I-L-B-S-1-4-F-R-N-F-R-N-F-R

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## ● THESE HANDS

By Eddie Noack

These hands ain't the hands of a gentleman.

These hands are calloused and old.

These hands raised a family;

These hands raised a home.

Now these hands raise to praise the Lord.

These hands won the heart of my loved one

And with hers they were never alone.

If these hands filled their task,

Then what more could one ask,

For these fingers have worked to the home.

Now don't try to judge me by what you'd like to be,

For my life ain't been much success,

While some people have power, but still they grieve

While these hands brought me happiness.

Now I'm tired and I'm old and I ain't got much gold,

Maybe things ain't been all that I planned.

God above, hear my plea,

When it's time to judge me,

Take a look at these hard workin' hands.

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